Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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PELHAM—HODMAN'S NECK, N. Y.
The seat of R. W. King, Esq.

This beautiful edifice is fifty feet in breadth and sixty-two in depth, composed of stone. It is entirely of the Grecian order, and was planned by, and executed under the superintendance of, Mr. Martin E. Thompson, Architect, of New York, in the year 1828-9. The Lawn is enriched with almost every variety of tree and shrub, and its arrangement is one of the happiest efforts of the late distinguished Landscape Gardener, Mr. Andrew Parmentier, of Brooklyn. It is situated on a point of land jutting into the East River, or Long Island Sound, in Pelham, about sixteen miles east of New York; and is the property of E. W. King, Esquire.

The situation is peculiarly picturesque; in the rear are woodlands of great height, having one ravine, through which the banks of the Hudson are visible; on the east and west the shores are skirted with scats of uncommon beauty. In front are three small inhabited Islands of great fertility. The river affords an ever varying scene of vessels, with sails and steamers passing to and from the great commercial emporium of the west.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE KISS.

This coward Kiss—this coward Kiss,
By thee reluctant stole;
It lit the mother'd train of bliss,
And fired my very soul.

This coward Kiss—this coward Kiss,
I find it green now;
Those timid lips—they seem to press
Still, still, my love-flush'd brow.

This coward Kiss—this coward Kiss,
With verdant love shall twine;
And, as a vine, the dear caress
On memory's brow shall shine.

This coward Kiss—this coward Kiss;
The spring-flower to the bee
Could not be half so sweet as this—
This coward kiss to me.

This coward Kiss—this coward Kiss—
I'll cross the waving room
To taste, my panting, blushing miss,
This coward kiss again.

WHY AND BECAUSE!

A very interesting little book entitled "Knowledge for the People, or the plain Why and Because," is offered for sale by Messrs. Carey and Hart. It is a reprint of a series of works on Domestic Science, now being published in London. The work contains much valuable information; the narrative are clear and generally satisfactory. We extract a few specimens of the style and manner, in short, regard to classification to show the general character of the work.

[illegible] too much fat in the mouth of the shaft, or the socket is filled below; or there is too little room in the vent, particularly where several open into the same funnel. The situation of the house may likewise affect them, especially if it be higher than the fire.

Why does sunshine extinguish a fire? Because the rays expose the oxygen which had hitherto supported the fire.

Why does a fire burn briskly and clearly in cold weather? Because the air being more dense, absorbs more nourishment to the fire.

Why does a poker laid across a dull fire revive it? Because the poker receives and concentrates the heat, and causes a draught through the fire.

Why does flour of sulphur thrown into a fire-place extinguish a chimney when on fire? Because, by its combustion, it effects the decomposition of the atmospheric air, which is, consequently annihilated.

Why are stones [illegible] often seen at the chimney top of *foundry furnaces?* Because the heat of the furnace is so great that the smoke burns on reaching the oxygen of the atmosphere.

Why is it evident that coal is derived from vegetation? Because the very few coals but that present more or less of a woody texture: so be traced from the transmitted wood, which still bears, though approaching in its nature to coal, the trunk, the branches, and even the very leaves of trees, though all the varieties of coal, into the most compact slaty kind, of the oldest formation.—*Bakewell.*

Why are the insides of water-casks charred, or slightly burned? Because the charcoal thus produced in the casks, keeps the water sweet, and, in some measure, preserves the wood from the effects of damp.

Why is the extreme heat of stoves for heating rooms, injurious to health? Because, if the temperature be thus raised much higher than 300 deg. Fahrenheit, the animal and vegetable matter, which is found mechanically mixed with the air, will be decomposed, and certain [illegible] vapours and fluids produced, of a deleterious quality, and peculiar smell. The matter here alluded to is very visible to the naked eye in a sun-beam let into a dark room. Any dish of meat dressed when struck together produces a power of smoke: Because small portions of one or both of the fluids, by the violence of the collision, in a state of the heat, and the particles of the iron turn in passing [illegible] through the air in a vacuum the heated particles are equally [illegible], but are scarcely visible from the combustion not existing. In both cases they suffice to inflame gunpowder, or to light candles.

Why do we stick a pin in a rushlight to extinguish it? Because the pin conducts away so much heat that the tallow will not melt, or rise in the wick.

Why does the heater of a tea-urn soon change when placed near the grate? Because it parts with its heat to the water, until both are of the same temperature.

Why are meat screens lined with tin? Because the polished metal reflects the heat upon the roasting meat, and thus expedites the cooking, independently of the screen itself preventing the joint from currents of air. On this account screens, entirely of tin, are calculated for expeditious cookery.

Why will that part of the curtains of a room which has been exposed to the sun, be often faded, while those parts which have not been so exposed retain their original colours? Because the oxygen which existed in a solid form in the dye of the curtains, will be rendered aeriform by the rays of the sun, and will go off in the state of oxygen gas.

Why is a glass stopper, sticking fast in the neck of a bottle often released by surrounding the neck with a cloth taken out of hot water, or by immersing the bottle up to the neck? Because the binding ring is thus heated and expanded sooner than the stopper, and so becomes fixed no more upon it.

Why do persons take cold by sitting in wet clothes?—Because they suddenly lose a large portion of heat, which is carried off from the body by the evaporation of the water from the clothes.

Why is rain-water generally impure when collected in large towns? Because it acquires a small quantity of sulphate of lime, and carbonate of lime, from the mortar of the roof, and plaster of the houses.

Why was ice and snow washed in spring of superior purity? Because they contain no gas or air, or saline substances, such having been expelled during freezing.

Why is spring water hard? Because it contains calcareous salts, with carbonate and sulphate of lime; one grain of the latter, contained in 7,000 grains of soft water being sufficient to convert it into the hardest water that is commonly met with.

Why does not water freeze in pipes two or three feet under ground, when it is frozen in all the smaller branches above? Because the earth contains heat slowly, and the severest frosts penetrate but a few inches into it; while the temperature of the ground a few feet below its surface is nearly the same all the world over.

Why are water pipes, bottles, &c. often burst by water freezing in them? Because of the expansion of the particles of the water, which, when they crystallize and assume the solid state, cause by certain sides to perpendicular to others, straining themselves so as to require more space, and having enormous resistance, the bulk of the whole must necessarily be enlarged.

Why should the bottom of a tea-kettle be black, and the top polished? Because the bottom has to absorb heat, which is aided by much and blackened surfaces; and the top has to retain heat, which is assisted by polished ones.

Why is water, when boiled, mawkish and insipid? Because the gases which it contained have been expelled by the heat.

Why is hard water softened by boiling brought nearly to the state of soft? Because it is freed from its gasses, and its earthy salts and substances, by which its hardness was produced, are precipitated.

Why does water, which has been deprived of air by boiling, freeze more readily than unboiled water? Because of a night agreeing upon its surface occasioned by the atmosphere of air.—*Black.*

Why is it unsafe to put fuel under a boiling pot, with the hope of making the water hotter? Because water cannot boil, and it does not at 212 deg. of the thermometer.

Why should the pea be uncovered in boiling weak soup? Because the watery particles will escape more easily.

Why is alum used in making bread? Because it is said to whiten ill-coloured flour, and to harden and whiten bread made from flour which has been malted. By fraudulent persons it is used as an adulteration: for a large quantity of it added to the dough, enables it to absorb, conceal and retain, much more water than it otherwise would. Bread made from such dough will come out from the oven much heavier than it ought, and the additional weight will be merely water. Two adhering loaves of such bread will generally separate unevenly, one taking more from the other than its share.—*Parnham.*

Why do smoked provisions keep better than those which are dried? Because of the impregnation of pyroligneous acid which the former receive from the smoke; turf smoke being generally employed; and turf, by distillation in close vessels, affording pyroligneous acid.—*Parnham.*

Why does charcoal prevent meat, &c., becoming tainted? Because it absorbs the different gases of putrefaction, and exudemes them in its pores, without any alteration of their properties or its own.

Why is baking the least advantageous of all modes of cooking? Because meat thus dressed looses about one third of its weight, and the nourishing juices are there, to a great measure dried up. Beef in boiling loses with, in broth; in roasting it loses nearly one-third.

Why do fowls, if kept confined, lay their eggs without shells? Because they cannot then get at any earth which contains the material requisite for the shell. Dr. Paris, in the *Linnean Transactions*) shows that if the legs of hens be broken they will lay their eggs without shells until the fracture is repaired; nature employing all the lime in circulation to that purpose and neglecting the shells.

Why are certain small flies called "tantans?" Because they were first introduced here from Bantam in the Isle of Java, in the year 1660.

Why have white veils a tendency to promote sun-burn and freckles? Because they increase the power of the sun's light.

Why does a flannel covering keep a room warm in winter, and ice from melting in summer? Because it both prevents the passage of heat from the man and to the ice.

Why is linen clothing warmer than such as flax close? Because the quantity of imprisoned conducting air thus [illegible] is greater.

Why is cotton warmer than any other fibrous threads? Because the fibres of cotton when examined by the microscope, will be seen to be finely toothed: this explains the cause of their adhering together with greater facility than the fibers of other species which are destitute of teeth, and which can not be spun into thread without an admixture of cotton.

Why does oiled silk, or other air-tight covering, laid on a bed, preserve greater warmth than an additional blanket or more? Because the oiled silk prevents the ventilation of the person by the slow passage of air, as through the texture of the blanket.

Why is linen disadvantageous for wear next the skin? Because it retains the matter of perspiration in its texture, and speedily becomes imbued with it: it gives an unpleasant sensation of cold, is very speedily saturated with moisture, and conducts heat too rapidly.

Why is woollen cloth advantageous? Because of the readiness with which it allows the perspiration to escape through its texture, its power of preserving warmth to the skin under all circumstances, the difficulty of making it wet through, the slowness with which it conducts heat, and the softness, lightness, and pliancy of its texture.

TO MISS M—— G——

Lady! I have not seen thee oft, but once too oft, I fear,
For, why it is I cannot tell, I roam not from thy sphere;
I feel enchain'd to where thou art; I cannot move away,
For when away I'm always sad, but near thee I am gay.

Where was it that I saw thee first? ah, that I will do know,
'Twas were the humble heart, the meek and pious go—
The gay, the proud, were with thee there, but yet I saw them not,
Or if I did, except thyself, I have them all forgot.

I would that thou hadst caught mine eye, as on thee I did gaze,
And yet—I do remember now—I saw thine eyelids raise—
But quick thy face was turn'd away; alas! how very soon
The chilling winter blasts sted o'er our autumn gloom!

Lady! thy heart! is't yet thine own, or hast thou it exchang'd?
Or is it from all worldly things in coldness drear estrang'd?
Nay, I think not that—I judge it kind—thine eye did speak it so,—
I wish I knew! for much it would anyway forego.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO MY GRANDMOTHER.

You bid me go and seek
The blooming, rosy cheek:
Auburn tresses, too, you say,
Are to-day the theme gay;
The bright blue eye that beams
Where radiant beauty gleams,
The neat'd lips, and smile,
Of maidens, should beguile,
You think, my heart from care;
As if no harm lork'd there.
That furrow'd cheek of thine,
Those locks that silvering shine,
That dim sad sunken eye,
Those lips so pale and dry,
Have far more charms for me
Than youth with all its glee.
When those who gave me birth
Entomb'd were in the earth;
When ev'ry tie was gone,
Left helpless and alone;
Like the plant that's left to fade,
In the dark and lonesome glade,
I might have pined away
And died, for all but thee.
When a lone orphan boy,
With what rapturous joy
Oft did my young heart bound
At thy tott'ring footstep's sound.
When in the house of God,
They sang his praise aloud,
Thy feeble, faltering voice,
I listen'd in silence,
And, O! what ecstacy I felt,
When by thy side I knelt,
In that good and holy place,
And look'd up in thy face,
Such devotion pictur'd there!
Those features were more fair
Than the dimpled, rosy cheek,
You bid me now go seek.
When heedless I did stray,
And wander'd the wrong way,
My warm embrace you'll claim,
And erring footsteps guide:
Pointing those paths of truth
As the loveliest for youth:
Virtue thus teach'st to impart
To my young and tender heart;
Shall I leave you now alone,
That I am to manhood grown?
No! dear grandmother, no,
I will not from thee go.

WOODVILLE, Rapps Co. C. R. R.

Mr. Suckling, a clergyman of Norfolk, having a quarrel with a neighbouring gentleman, who insulted him, and at last told him, "Doctor, your gown is your protection,"—replied, "*Though it may be mine, it shall not be yours,*" and immediately pulled it off, and thrashed the aggressor.

From the National Gazette.

A complete copy of Mr. Cooper's new novel, *The Bravo*, having been kindly lent to us, we have made a considerable extract from it, for this day's paper. The part which we insert is an account of a regatta, or boat race, at Venice, distinguished by the characteristic superiority of the author in all water scenes. The old man who bears away the prize is a fisherman of the Lagunes, who had lost his darling son in the service of the republic, and whose last hope, a grandson, was impressed and torn from him for the navy. His object in contending in the race, was to secure an opportunity of pressing his suit for the restoration of the boy. Of the whole work, we may confidently say that it is very able—a performance of genius and power. It will, we think, fully sustain the reputation of Mr. Cooper. The title may seem to imply triteness in the story; but to us the plot, and some of the characters, are new, and the localities are described with a graphic freshness which will be perceived and enjoyed even by the travellers who have surveyed them. If we could complain of the novelist, on the occasion, it would be on account of the painfulness of the interest which he excites in several chapters, and the impression of melancholy which is left by the fate of his principal personages.

EXTRACT FROM MR. COOPER'S NEW NOVEL.

"THE BRAVO."

It has been seen that the gondolas, which were to contend in the race, had been towed towards the place of starting, in order that the men might enter on the struggle with undiminished vigour. In this precaution, even the humble and half-clad fisherman had not been neglected, but his boat, like others, was attached to the large barges to which this duty had been assigned. Still, as he passed along the canal, before the crowded balconies and groaning vessels which lined its sides, there arose that scornful and deriding laugh, which seems ever to grow more strong and bold, as misfortune weighs most heavily on its subject.

The old man was not unconscious of the remarks of which he was the subject: and, as it is rare indeed that our sensibilities do not survive our better fortunes, even he was so far conscious of a fall as not to be callous to contempt thus openly expressed. He looked wistfully on every side of him, and seemed to search, in every eye he encountered, some portion of the sympathy which his meek and humble feelings still craved. But even the men of his caste and profession threw jibes upon his ear; and, though of all the competitors perhaps the one whose motives most hallowed his ambition, he was held to be the only proper subject of mirth. For the solution of this revolting trait of human character, we are not to look to Venice and her institutions, since it is known that none are so arrogant, on occasions, as the ridden, and that the abject and insolent spirits are usually tenants of the same bosom.

The movement of the boats brought those of the masked waterman and the subject of these tenants side by side.

"Thou art not the favorite in this strife," observed the former, when a fresh burst of jibes were showered on the head of his unresisting associate. "Thou hast not been sufficiently heedful of thy attire; for this is a town of luxury, and he who would meet applause must appear on the canals in the guise of one less borne upon by fortune."

"I know them! I know them!" returned the fishermen; "they are led away by their pride, and they think ill of one who cannot share in their vanities. But, friend unknown, I have brought with me a face which, old though it be, and wrinkled, and worn by the weather like the stones of the sea-shore; is uncovered to the eye, and without shame."

"There may be reasons, which thou knowest not, why it was so," [illegible] But my limbs are bare; and it is clear that muscular strength alone, though of great aid, can avail but little in such a practice.

The great canal of Venice, following its winding, being more than a league in length, the distance in the present race was reduced nearly half, by causing the boats to start from the Rialto. At this point, then, the gondolas were all assembled, attended by those who were to place them. As the whole of the population which, before, had been extended along the whole course of the water, was now crowded between the bridge and the Bucentaur, the long and graceful avenue resembled a vista of human heads. It was an imposing sight to look along that bright and living lane, and the heart of each competitor beat high, as hope, or pride, or apprehension, became the feeling of the moment.

"Gino of Calabria," cried the marshal who placed the gondolas, "thy station is on the right. Take it, Januarius speed thee!"

The servitor of Don Camillo assumed his oar, and the boat glided gracefully into its berth.

"Thou comest next, Enrico of Fusina. Call stoutly on thy Paduan patron, and husband thy strength; for none of the main have ever yet borne away a prize in Venice."

He then summoned, in succession, those whose names have not been mentioned, and placed them, side by side, in the centre of the canal.

"Here is place for thee, Signore," continued the officer, inclining his head to the unknown gondolier; for he had imbibed the general impressions that the face of some young patrician was concealed beneath the mask, to humour the fancy of some capricious fair. "Chance hath given thee the extreme left."

"Thou hast forgotten to call the fisherman," observed the masker, as he drove his own gondola into its station.

"Does the hoary fool persist in exposing his vanity and his rags to the beat in Venice?"

"I can take place in the rear," meekly observed Antonio. "There may be those in the line it doth not become one like me to crowd; and a few strokes of the oar, more or less, can differ but little, in so long a strife."

"Thou hadst better push modesty to discretion, and remain."

"If it be your pleasure, Signore, I would rather see what St. Anthony may do for an old fisherman, who has prayed to him, night and morning, these sixty years!"

"It is thy right; and, as thou seemest content with it, keep the place thou hast in the rear. It would [illegible] a little earlier than thou games, hardly [illegible] sides of the peal to thy patrons. There is to be [illegible] or other foul expedients; nought except ready oars, and nimble wrists. He who varies, needlessly, from his line until he leadeth, shall be recalled by name; and whoever is guilty of any act to spoil the sports, or otherwise to offend the patricians, shall be both checked and punished, be ready for the signal."

The assistant, who was a strongly manned boat, fell back a little, while runners, similarly equipped, went ahead to order the curious from the water. These preparations were scarcely made, when a signal floated on the nearest dome. It was repeated on the campanile, and a gun was fired at the arsenal. A deep but suppressed murmur arose in the throng, which was as quickly succeeded by suspense.

Each gondolier had suffered the bows of his boat to incline slightly towards the left shore of the canal, as the jockey is seen, at the starting post, to turn his cruiser aside, in order to repress its ardour, or divert its attention. But the first long and broad sweep of the oar brought them all in a line again, and away they glided in a body.

For the first few minutes there was no difference in speed, nor any sign by which the instructed might detect the probable evidence of defeat or success. The whole ten, which formed the front line, skimmed the water with an equal velocity, beak to beak, as if some secret attraction held each in its place, while the humble, tho' equally light bark of the fisherman, steadily kept its position in the rear.

The boats were soon held in command. The oars got their justest poise and widest sweep, and the wrists of the men accustomed to their play. The line began to waver. It undulated, the glittering prow of one protruding beyond the others; and then it changed its form. Enrico of Fusina shot ahead, and, privileged by success, he insensibly abcered more into the centre of the canal, avoiding by the change, the eddies, and the other obstructions of the shore. This manœuvre which, in the language of the course, would have been called "taking the track," had the additional advantage of throwing upon those who followed some trifling impediment from the back water. The sturdy and practised Bartolomeo of the Lido, as his companions usually called him, came next, occupying the space on his leader's quarter, where he suffered least from the re-action caused by the stroke of his oar. The gondolier of Don Camillo, also, soon shot out of the crowd, and was seen plying his arms vigourously still further to the right, and a little in the rear of Bartolomeo. Then came in the centre of the canal, and near as might be in the rear of the triumphant waterman of the main, a dense body, with little order and varying positions, compelling each other to give way, and, otherwise increasing the difficulties of their struggle. More to the left, and ed near the palaces as barely to allow room for the sweep of his oar, was the masked competitor, whose progress seemed retarded by some unseen cause, for he gradually fell behind all the others; until several boat's lengths of open water lay between him and even the groupe of his nameless opponents. Still he plied his arms steadily, and with sufficient skill. As the interest of mystery had been excited in his favour, a rumour passed up the canal, that the young cavalier had been little favored by fortune in the choice of a boat. Others, who reflected more deeply on causes, whispered of the folly of one of his habits, taking the risk of mortification by a competition with men whose daily labour had hardened their sinews, and whose practice enabled them to judge closely of every chance of the race. But when the eyes of the multitude turned from the cluster of passing boats to the solitary barge of the fisherman, who came singly on in the rear, admiration was again turned to derision.

Antonio had cast aside the cap, he wore of wont, and the few straggling hairs that were left streamed about his hollow temples, leaving the whole of his swarthy features exposed to view. More than once, as the gondola came on, his eyes turned aside reproachfully, as if he keenly felt the stings of so many unlicensed tongues applied to feelings which, though blunted by his habits and condition, were far from extinguished. Laugh rose above laugh, however, and taunt succeded taunt more bitterly as the boats came among the gorgeous palaces, which lined the canal nearer to the goal. It was not that the owners of these lordly piles indulged in the unfeeling triumph, but their dependants, constantly subject themselves to the degrading influence of a superior presence, let loose the long-pent torrents of their arrogance, on the head of the first unresisting subject which offered.

Antonio bore all these jibes manfully, if not in tranquility, and always without retort, until he again approached the spot occupied by his companions of the Lagunes. Here his eye sunk under the reproaches, and his oar faltered. The taunts and denunciations increased as he lost ground, and there was a moment when the rebuked and humbled spirit of the old man seemed about to relinquish the contest. But dashing a hand across his brows, as if to clear a sight which had become dimmed and confused, he continued to ply the oar, and, happily, he was soon past the point most trying to his resolution. From this moment the cries against the fisherman diminished, as the Bucentaur, though still distant, was now in sight, interest in the issue of the race absorbed all other feelings.

Enrico still kept the lead; but the judges of the gondolier's skill began to detect signs of exhaustion, in his faltering stroke. The waterman of the Lido pressed him hard, and the Calabrian was drawing more into a line with them both.—At this moment, too, the masked competitor exhibited a force and skill that none had expected to see in one of his supposed rank. His body was thrown more upon the effort of the oar, and as his leg was stretched behind to aid the stroke, it discovered a volume of muscle, and an excellence of proportion, that excited murmurs of applause. The consequence was soon apparent.—His gondola glided past the crowd, in the centre of the canal, and by a change that was nearly insensible, he became the fourth in the race. The shouts which rewarded his success had scarcely parted from the multitude, ere their admiration was called to a new and an entirely unexpected aspect in the struggle.

Left to his own exertions, and less annoyed by that derision and contempt, which often defeats even more generous exertions, Antonio had drawn nearer to the crowd of nameless competitors. Though undistinguished in this narrative, there were seen, in that group of gondoliers, faces well known on the canals of Venice as belonging to watermen, in whose dexterity and force the city took pride. Either favored by his insolated position, or availing himself of the embarrassment these men gave to each other, the despised fishermen was seen a little on their left, coming up abreast, with a stroke of velocity that promised further success. The expectation was quickly realized. He passed them all amid a dead and wondering silence, and took his station as fifth in the struggle.

From this moment all interest in those who formed the vulgar mass was lost. Every eye was turned toward the front, where the strife increased at each stroke of the oars, and where the issue began to assume a new and doubtful character. The exertions of the waterman of Fusina were seemingly redoubled, though his boat went no faster. The gondola of Bartolomeo shot past him; it was followed by those of Gino and the masqued gondolier, while not a cry betrayed the breathless interest of the multitude. But when the boat of Antonio also swept ahead, there arose such a hum of voices as escapes a throng, when a sudden and violent change of feeling is produced in their wayward sentiments. Enrico was frantic with the disgrace. He urged every power of his frame to avert the disdishonour, with the desperate energy of an Italian, and then he cast himself into the bottom of the gondola, tearing his hair and weeping in agony. His example was followed by those in the rear, though with more governed feelings, for they shot aside among the boats that lined the canal, and were lost to view.

From this open and unexpected abandonment of the struggle, the spectators got the surest evidence of its desperate character. But as man feelings [illegible] sympathy [illegible] his were quickly forgotten. The name of Bartolomeo was borne high upon the winds, by a thousand voices, and his fellows of the Piazzetta and the Lido called on him, aloud, to die for the honor of their craft. Well did the sturdy gondolier answer to their wishes, for palace after palace was left behind, and no further change was made in the relative positions of the boats. But, like his predecessor, the leader redoubled his efforts, with diminished effect, and Venice had the mortification of seeing a stranger leading one of the most brilliant of her regattas. Bartolomeo no sooner lost place than Gino, the masker, and the despised Antonio, in turn, shot by, leaving him who had so lately been first in the race, the last. He did not, however, relinquish the strife, but continued to struggle with the energy of one who merited a better fortune.

When this unexpected and entirely new character was given to the contest, there still remained a broad sheet of water between the advancing gondolas and the goal. Gino led, and with many favourable symptoms of his being able to maintain his advantage. He was encouraged by the shouts of the multitude, who now forgot his Calabrian origin, in his success, while many of the serving men of his master cheered him on by name. All would not do. The masked waterman, for the first time, threw the grandeur of his skill and force into the oar. The ashen instrument bent to the power of an arm whose strength appeared to increase at will, and the movements of his body became rapid as the leaps of the greyhound. The pliant gondola obeyed, and amid a shout which passed from the piazetta to the Rialto, it glided a-head.

If success gives force, and increases the physical and moral energies, there is a fearful and certain reaction in defeat. The follower of Don Camillo was no exception to the general law, and when the masked competitor passed him, the boat of Antonio followed as if it were impelled by the same strokes. The distance between the two leading gondolas even now seemed to lessen, and there was a moment of breathless interest, when all there expected to see the fisherman, in despite of his years and boat, shooting past his rival.

But expectation was deceived. He of the mask, notwithstanding his previous efforts, seemed to sport with the toil, so ready was the sweep of his oar, so sure its stroke, and so vigorous the arm by which it was impelled. Nor was Antonio an antagonist to despise. If there was less of the grace of a practised gondolier of the canals in his attitudes, than in those of his companion, there was no relaxation in the force of his sinews. They sustained him to the last, with that enduring power which had been begotten by threescore years of unremitting labour, and while his still athletic form was exerted to the utmost, there appeared no failing of its energies.

A few moments sent the leading gondolas several lengths ahead of their nearest followers. The dark beak of the fisherman's boat hung upon the quarter of the more showy bark of his antagonist, but it could do no more. The port was open before them, and they glanced by church, palace, barge, cynstick, and felucca, without the slightest inequality in their relative speed. The masked waterman glanced a look behind, as if to calculate his advantage, and then bending again to his pliant oar, he spoke loud enough to be heard only by him who pressed so hard upon his track.

"Thou hast deceived me, fisherman!" he said, "there is more of manhood in thee, yet, than I had thought."

"If there is manhood in my arms, there is childishness and sorrow at the heart;" was the reply.

"Dost thou so prize a golden bauble? Thou art second; be content with thy lot."

"It will not do; I must be foremost, or I have wearied my old limbs in vain!"

This brief dialogue was uttered with an ease that showed how far use had accustomed both to powerful bodily efforts, and with a firmness of tone that few could have equalled, in a moment of so great physical effort. The masker was silent, but his purpose seemed to waver. Twenty strokes of his powerful oar blade, and the goal was attained: but his sinews were not so much extended, and that limb, which had shown so fine a developement of muscle, was less swollen and rigid. The gondola of old Antonio glided abeam.

"Push thy soul into the blade," muttered he of the mask, "or thou wilt yet be beaten!"

The fisherman threw every effort of his body on the coming effort, and he gained a fathom.—Another stroke caused the boat to quiver to its centre, and the water curled from its bows, like the ripple of a rapid. Then the gondola darted between the two goal-barges, and the little flags that marked the point of victory fell into the water. The action was scarce noted, ere the glittering beak of the masker shot past the eyes of the judges, who doubted, for an instant, on whom success had fallen. Gino was not long behind, and after him came Bartolomeo, fourth and last, in the best contested race that had ever been seen on the waters of Venice.

When the flags fell, men held their breaths in suspense. Few knew the victor, so close had been the struggle. But a flourish of trumpets soon commanded attention, and then a herald proclaimed that—

"Antonio, a fisherman of the Lagunes, favoured by his holy patron of the Miraculous Draught, had borne away the prize of gold—while a waterman, who wore his face concealed, but who hath trusted to the care of the blessed San Giovanni of the Wilderness, is worthy of the silver prize, and that the third had fallen to the fortunes of Gino of Calabria, a servitor of the illustrious Don Camillo Monforte, Duca di Sant' Agata, and Lord of many Neapolitan Seignories."

When this formal announcement was made, there succeeded a silence like that of the tomb. Then there arose a general shout among the living mass, which bore on high the name of Antonio, as if they celebrated the success of some conqueror. All feeling of contempt was lost in the influence of his triumph. The fishermen of the Lagunes, who so lately had loaded their aged companion with contumely, shouted for his glory, with a zeal that manifested the violence of the transition from mortification to pride, and, as has ever been, and ever will be the meed of success, he who was thought least likely to obtain it, was most greeted with praise and adulation, when it was found that the end had disappointed expectation. Ten thousand voices were lifted in proclaiming his skill and victory, and young and old, the fair, the gay, the noble, the winner of sequins and he who lost, struggled alike to catch a glimpse of the humble old man, who had so unexpectedly wrought this change of sentiment in the feelings of a multitude.

Antonio bore his triumph meekly. When his gondola had reached the goal, he checked its course, and, without discovering any of the usual signs of exhaustion, he remained standing, though the deep heaving of his broad and tawny chest, proved that his powers had been taxed to their utmost. He smiled as the shout arose on his ear, for praise is grateful, even to the meek; still he seemed oppressed with an emotion of a character deeper than pride. Age had somewhat dimmed his eye, but it was now full of hope. His features worked, a single burning drop fell on each rugged cheek. The fisherman then breathed more freely.

Like his successful antagonist, the waterman of the mask betrayed none of the debility which usually succeeds great bodily exertion. His knees were motionless, his hand still grasped the oar firmly, and he too kept his feet with a steadiness that showed the physical perfection of his frame. On the other hand, both Gino and Bartolomeo sunk in their respective boats, as they gained the goal, in succession; and so exhausted was each of these renowned gondoliers, that several moments elapsed before either had breath for speech. It was during this momentary pause that the multitude proclaimed its sympathy with the victor, by their longest and loudest shouts.—The noise had scarcely died away, however, before a herald summoned Antonio of the Lagunes, the masked waterman of the blessed St. John of the wilderness, and Gino the Calabrian, to the presence of the doge, whose princely hand was to bestow the promised prizes of the regatta.

When the gondolas reached the side of the Bucentaur, the [illegible] distrusted his right to intrude himself into the presence of the senate. He was, however, commanded to ascend, and signs were made for his two companions to follow.

The nobles, clad in their attire of office, formed a long and imposing lane from the gangway to the stern, where the titular sovereign of that still more titular republic was placed, in the centre of the high officers of the state, gorgeous and grave in borrowed guise and natural qualities.

"Approach," said the prince mildly, observing that the old and half-naked man that led the victors hesitated to advance, "Thou art the conqueror, fisherman, and to thy hands must I consign the prize."

Antonio bent his knee to the deck, and bowed his head lowly ere he obeyed. Then taking courage, he drew nearer to the person of the doge, where he stood with a bewildered eye, and rebuked mein, waiting the further pleasure of his superiors. The aged prince paused for stillness to succeed the slight movements created by curiosity. When he spoke, it was amid a perfect calm.

"It is the boast of our glorious republic," he said, "that the rights of none are disregarded; that the lowly receive their merited rewards as surely as the great; that St. Mark holds the balance with an even hand, and that this obscure fisherman, having deserved the honours of this regatta, will receive them with the same readiness on the part of him who bestows, as if he were the most favoured follower of our own house. Nobles and burghers of Venice, learn to prize your excellent and equable laws on this occasion, for it is most in acts of familiar and common usage that the parental character of the government is seen, since in matters of higher moment, the eyes of a world impel a compliance with its own opinions."

The doge delivered these preliminary remarks in a firm tone, like one confident of his auditors' applause. He was not deceived. No sooner had he done, than a murmur of approbation passed through the assembly, and extended itself to thousands who were beyond the sound of his voice, and to more who were beyond the reach of his meaning. The senators beat their heads in acknowledgment of the justice of what their chief had uttered, and the latter, having waited to gather these signs of approving loyalty, proceeded:

"It is my duty, Antonio, and, being a duty, it hath become a pleasure, to place around thy neck this golden chain. The oar which it bears is an emblem of thy skill; and among thy associates it will be a mark of the republic's favour and impartiality, and of thy own merit. Take it, then, vigorous old man, for though age hath thinned thy temples and furrowed thy cheek, it hath scarce affected thy wonderful sinews and hardy courage!"

"Highness!" observed Antonio, receiling a pace, when he found he was expected to stoop, in order that the bauble might be bestowed, "I am not fit to bear about me such a sign of greatness and good fortune. The glitter of the gold would mock my poverty, and a jewel, which comes from so princely a hand, would ill be placed on a naked bosom."

This unexpected refusal caused a general surprise, and a momentary pause.

"Thou hast not entered on the struggle, fisherman, without a view to its prize! But thou sayest truly, the golden ornament would, indeed, but ill befit thy condition and daily wants. Wear it for the moment; since it is meet that all should know the justice and impartiality of our decisions, and bring it to my treasurer when the sports are done; he will make such an exchange as better suits thy wishes. There is precedent for this practice, and it shall be followed."

"Illustrious Highness! I did not trust my old limbs in so hard a strife without hopes of a reward. But it is not gold, nor any vanity to be seen among my equals with that glittering jewel that led me to meet the scorn of the gondoliers, and the displeasure of the great."

"Thou art deceived, honest fisherman, if thou supposest that we regard thy just ambition with displeasure. We love to see a generous emulation among our people, and take all proper means to encourage those aspiring spirits who bring honour to a state, and fortune to our shores."

"I pretend not to place my poor thoughts against those of my prince," answered the fisherman; "my fears and shame have led me to believe that it would give more pleasure to the noble and gay, had a younger and happier borne away this honour."

"Thou must not think this. Bend then thy knee, that I may bestow the prize. When the sun sets, thou wilt find those in my palace, who will relieve thee of the ornament at a just remuneration."

"Highness!" said Antonio, looking earnestly at the doge, who again arrested his movement, in surprise, "I am old, and little wont to be spoilt by fortune. For my wants, the Lagunes, with the favour of the Holy St. Anthony, are sufficient; but it is in thy power to make the last days of an old man happy, and to have thy name remembered in many an honest and well meant prayer. Grant me back my child, and forget the boldness of a heart-broken father!"

"Is not this he who urged us, with importunity, concerning a youth that is gone into the service of the state!" exclaimed the prince, across whose countenance passed that expression of habitual reserve, which so often concealed the feelings of the man.

"The same," returned a bold voice, which the ear of Antonio well knew came from the Signor Grudegino.

"Pity for thy ignorance, fisherman, represses our anger. Receive thy claim and depart."

Antonio did not waver. He kneeled with an air of profound respect, and folding his hands on his bosom, he said—

"Misery has made me bold, dread Prince! What I say comes from a heavy heart, rather than from a licentious tongue, and I pray your royal ear to listen with indulgence."

"Speak briefly then, for the sports are delayed."

"Mighty Doge! riches and poverty have caused a difference in our fortunes, which knowledge and ignorance have made wider. I am rude in my discourse, and little suited to this illustrious company. But, Signiore, God hath given to the fisherman the same feelings, and the same love for his offspring, as he has given to a prince. Did I place dependence only on the aid of my poor learning, I should not be dumb, but there is a strength within that gives me courage to speak to the first and noblest in Venice, in behalf of my child."

"Thou canst not impeach the senate's justice, old man, nor utter aught, in truth, against the known impartiality of the laws!"

"Sovrano Mio! deign to listen, and you shall hear. I am what your eyes behold—a man, poor, laborious, and drawing near to the hour when he shall be called to the side of the blessed St. Anthony of Rimini, and stand in a presence, even greater than this. I am not vain enough to think that my humble name is to be found among those of the patricians who have served the republic in her wars—that is an honour which none but the great, and the noble and the happy, can claim; but if the little I have done for my country is not in the Golden Book, it is written here;" as Antonio spoke, he pointed to the scars on his half-naked form; "these are signs of the enmity of the Turk, and now offer them as so many petitions to the bounty of the senate."

"Thou speakest vaguely. What is thy will?"

"Justice, mighty Prince. They have forced the only vigorous branch from the dying trunk—they have lopped the withering stem of its most promising shoot—they have exposed the sole companion of my labours and pleasures, the child to whom I have looked to close my eyes when it shall please God to call me away, untaught, and young in lessons of honesty and virtue, a boy in principle as in years, to all the temptation and sin, and dangerous companionship of the gallies!"

"Is this all? I had thought thy gondola in the decay, had a right to use the Lagunes in [illegible]

"Is this all!" repeated Antonio, [illegible] him in bitter melancholy. "Doge of Venice, it is [illegible] old, heart-stricken, and bereaved, can [illegible]

"Go to; take thy golden chain and oar, and depart among thy fellows in triumph. Gladden thy heart at victory, on which thou couldst not, in reason, have counted, and leave the interests of the state to those that are wiser than thee, and more fitted to sustain its cares."

The fisherman arose, with an air of rebuked submission, the result of a long life passed in the habit of political deference; but he did not approach to receive the proffered reward.

"Bend thy head, fisherman, that his highness may bestow the prize," commanded one of the officers.

"I ask not for gold, nor any oar, but that which carries me to the Lagunes in the morning, and brings me back into the canals at night. Give me my child, or give me nothing."

"Away with him!" muttered a dozen voices: he uttered sedition! let him quit the galley!"

The unknown waterman, to whose secret favour Antonio owed his success, approached, still concealed by the licensed mask.

"Thou art the gainer of the second prize," said the prince, "and were rigid justice done, thou shouldst receive the first also, since our favour is not to be rejected with impunity. Kneel, that I may bestow the favour."

"Highness, pardon!" observed the masker, bowing with great respect, but withdrawing a single step from the offered reward; "if it be your gracious will to grant a boon, for the success of the regatta, I, too, have to pray that it may be given in another form."

"This is unusual. It is not wont that prizes, offered by the hand of a Venetian doge, should go a-begging."

"I would not seem to press more than is respectful in this great presence. I ask but little, and, in the end, it may cost the republic less, than that which is now offered."

"Name it."

"I, too, and on my kn

precisions of their faces, that it was obedience to a feeling of a mixed character. The avoided, but still tolerated Bravo descended to his gondola, and the usual signals were given to the multitude beneath, who believed the customary ceremonies were ended.

"Let the gondolier of Don Camillo Monforte stand forth," cried a herald, obedient to the beck of a superior.

"Highness, here!" answered Gino, troubled and hurried.

"Thou art of Calabria?"

"Highness, yes."

"But of long practice on our Venetian canals, or thy gondola could never have outstripped those of the readiest oarsmen. Thou servest a noble master?"

"Highness, yes."

"And it would seem that the Duke of St. Agata is happy in the possession of an honest and faithful follower?"

"Highness, too happy."

"Kneel and receive the reward of thy resolution and skill."

Gino, unlike those who had preceded him, bent a willing knee to the deck, and took the prize with a low and humble inclination of the body. At this moment the attention of the spectators was drawn from the short and simple ceremony by a loud shout, which arose from the water, at no great distance from the privileged bark of the senate. A common movement drew all to to the side of the galley, and the successful gondolier was quickly forgotten.

A hundred boats were moving, in a body, towards the Lido, while the space they covered on the water presented one compact mass of the red caps of fishermen. In the midst of this marine picture was seen the bare head of Antonio, baron along in the floating multitude, without any effort of his own. The general impulsion was received from the vigorous arms of some thirty or forty of their number, who towed those in the rear by applying their force to three or four large gondolas in advance.

There was no mistaking the object of this singular and characterising procession. The tenants of the Lagunes, with the fickleness with which extreme ignorance acts on human passions, had suddenly experienced a violent revolution in their feelings towards their ancient comrade. He, who an hour before, had been derided as a vain and ridiculous pretender, and on whose head bitter imprecations had been so lavishly poured, was now lauded with cries of triumph.

The gondoliers of the canals were laughed to scorn, and the ears of even the haughty were not respected, as the exulting band taunted their pampered menials.

In short, by a process which is common enough with man in all the divisions and subdivisions of society, the merit of one was at once intimately and inseparably connected with the glory and exultation of all.

Had the triumph of the fishermen confined itself to this natural and common place exhibition, it would not have given great offence to the vigilant and jealous power that watched over the peace of Venice. But, amid the shouts of approbation, were mingled cries of censure.—Words of grave import were even heard, denouncing those who refused to restore to Antonio his child; and it was whispered on the deck of the Bucentaur, that, filled with the imaginary importance of their passing victory, the hardy band of rioters had dared to menace a forcible appeal, to obtain what they audaciously termed the justice of the case.

This ebullition of popular feeling was witnessed by the assembled senate in ominous and brooding silence. One, unaccustomed to reflection on such a subject, or unpractised in the world, might have fancied alarm and uneasiness were painted on the grave countenances of the patricians, and that the signs of the times were little favorable to the continuance of an ascendency that was dependant more on the force of convention, than on the possession of any physical superiority. But, on the other hand, one who was capable of judging between the power of political ascendancy, strengthened by its combinations and order, and the mere ebullitions of passion, however loud and clamorous, might readily have seen that the latter was not yet displayed in sufficient energy to break down the barriers which the first had erected.

The fishermen were permitted to go their way unmolested, though here and there a gondola was seen stealing towards the Lido, bearing certain of those secret agents of the police, whose duty it was to forewarn the existing powers of the presence of danger. Among the latter was the boat of the wine-seller, which departed from the piazetta, containing a stock of his merchandize, with Annina, under the protection of another old woman, out of the present turbulent temper of their ordinary customers. In the mean time, the sports proceeded; or, if momentary interruption was occasioned, or, if remembered, it was in a manner suited to the secret and fearful power which directed the destinies of that remarkable republic.

There was another regatta, in which men of inferior powers contended; but we deem it unnecessary to detain the narrative by a description.

Though the grave tenants of the Bucentaur seemed to take an interest in what was passing immediately before their eyes for every shout that was borne on the evening breeze from the distant Lido, and more than once, the doge himself was seen to bend his looks in that direction, in a manner which betrayed the concern that was uppermost in his mind.

Still the day passed on as usual. The conquerors triumphed, the crowd applauded, and the collected senate appeared to sympathise with the pleasures of a people, over whom they ruled with a certainty of power that resembled the fearful and mysterious march of destiny.

The Belgian Battle Song.

On to the battle, Belgians march!
The Dutchmen quake with dread;
We'll win the bright triumphal arch,
Or die in glory's bed.

Remember how your fathers have
Of old for freedom died!
Their ashes from each bloody grave
Cry "vanish ere our pride."

Come, fight the fireside, fight for fame;
Not all the world in arms
Shall bid us turn our backs in shame,
Or shun fierce war's alarms.

Then onward, let our banners fly,
And give our laurles breath:
Forward, and be our battle cry,
"For liberty or death!"

But hush—amid that dusty cloud,
See yonder bold array:
Is it the Dutch?—Lord, what a crowd!
Good God!—let's run away.

THE YANKEES.—One man at Charleston, Massachusetts, has gathered 363 lbs. of *squashes* from *one* seed—another at Portsmouth plucked an *apple* from one of his trees that weighed 1 lb. 10 oz.—and the *vine* of a third dexterously shook a quince tree, and ate a peck of the golden fruit! A fourth makes about 2,000 dollars a year by the manufacture of *shaving boxes* to assist the operation of nullificating the beards of southern gentlemen. A fifth grows water-melons weighing 39½ lbs. So they go on. With any thing, from a shaving-box to a ship, from contriving wooden nutmegs to the use of the bayonet—from making cider to handling 32 pounders, the Yankee always wishes to "go a-head;" and he will sit down with a penknife to make a clock out of cedar shingles—or enter for a three years' voyage to the Pacific to harpoon whales—"just as it happens!" Two of them, some years ago, took a trip to Canton in an old sloop, in which they built an oven, and commenced the manufacture of gingerbread; and having gathered money, returned with a "considerable" cargo of teas, which they picked up "in trade." And one who had recently, peradventure, returned from a voyage among the frozen islands of the south, to catch seal—lately managed a team of one hundred and fifty pairs of oxen at a cattle show, marching and counter marching them like a well-drilled company of soldiers, at command! We may next hear of him teaching a school, or hammering horse-shoes—building a mill, weaving cotton table-cloths, or making mouse-traps! His only motto is "ONWARD"—*always onward.*—*Niles' Register.*

A vein of copper ore is supposed to have been found in the vicinity of Quebec, by a person who keeps it secret.—Some specimens which have been examined yielded a large proportion of metal.

Evening Post.

Circulation between nine and ten thousand papers weekly.

Patents issued by the Government.

DAVID W. PEIRCE, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Talcaca, in the United Mexican States.

JOHN MARTIN BAKER, of Pennsylvania, to be Consul of the United States for the port of Rio Janeiro, in Brazil, in place of W. H. D. C. Wright, removed at the request of the Brazilian Government.

JOHN K. CAMPBELL, of Florida, to be Attorney of the United States for the District of West Florida, vice Benjamin D. Wright, removed.

ALEXANDER THOMSON, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Glasgow, in Scotland, vice David Walker, deceased.

Appointments by the Governor.

James M. Leonard, of Philadelphia, to be one of the Canal Commissioners of Pennsylvania in the room of James S. Stevenson, deceased.

Frederick Rudesill, of Lancaster, to be one of the Appraisers of Damages on the Pennsylvania canal and railroad, in the place of the Hon. William Ramsey deceased.

The New Yorkers at their late annual trainings, seemed determined to throw as much ridicule as possible on the abominable Militia system now enforced by law. Finding all their efforts to have the system molified unavailing, they resolved upon caricaturing the trainings, which they did to perfection. The privates attached to the several companies appeared on the parade grounds attired in the most fantastic dresses. All nations, tongues, tribes and kindreds were represented in as many varieties of habilaments as human ingenuity could invent. We saw one man, says a New York paper, armed and equipped according to law, with the addition of a large dried codfish hung on by way of sword, and an immense loaf of bread for a cartridge box, marked "powder." Another had a pasteboard helmet, surmounted with a sort of cock's comb bearing the inscription "down with the militia system."

The New York Commercial Advertiser gives this account of the parades:—

We understand that some of the commissioned officers took high offence at the attempts of their troops to bring contempt upon the system. The course adopted was to order all those men who were grotesquely attired, to be detached into squads and severely drilled until sun down. In some instances the officers gave tyrannical orders, for which they should be ashamed of themselves; as they well know that the ridicule was not directed at them, but at a useless and burdensome system. Unquestionably the ridicule was very effective; for "no eye has seen such scare-crows" before. Falstaff's recruits were lords of the bed chamber, in comparison. All were well armed in every requirement of the law and were implicit in their obedience, preserving the utmost gravity and good nature during the frolic. The poor noncommissioned drill officers were in the worst predicament, as their squads were continually pressed on all sides by the admiring rabblement, from the sentimental chimney-sweep to the lack-a-daisical dandy; and their orders were often drowned in the general haw-haw. Sometimes these poor officers tried to look dignified; sometimes severe and offended; and sometimes they bit their lips to prevent joining in the general laugh. The dresses were truly the most ludicrous and fantastic ever devised by the wit of man. Indeed we suspect that the wit of woman had been called in for the occasion: "Mischief, in her proper shape—a woman," says the poet. To describe their dresses would take a column; a space which we cannot afford to-day. Some had high hats and some low;—some broad brims and some no brims at all;—some cock'd up on one side, and some on 'tother, and some behind and some before. Some had plumes enough on a single head, for a whole company. Some had corduroy inexpressibles with huge roses of red ribbons at the knees; some were be-ribboned and be-furbellowed all over; some were quakers and some Knickerbockers; some were Indians more frightful than the Sioux;—some had one black and one white leg, and others appeared with patched dresses of all hues and colors:—Lucifer, always in mischief was likewise in the company, with a long a tail as he whisked about during his morning walk in London. In another company, one of the orderly privates wore a net-wove dress from top to toe, resembling the scaly covering with which Alexander Robinson has pictured old Brinstone while addressing the Sun. In short it was a very droll affair. To night there is to be a great meeting, to devise further measures of ridicule, Capt. Partridge is to give a lecture on the effects and ugly enormities, there will be a general turnout of counterfeit tatterdemalions, to the number of many thousands, with tin swords, wooden guns and cornstalks.—*Vive la Bagatelle!*

The following singular announcement we find in the advertising columns of a late Broome (N. Y.) Republican.

"TEMPERANCE TAILORING.—John B. M'Intosh informs his former friends, and the public generally, that having returned from Ireland, he has recommenced the tailoring business, at his dwelling house, at the west end of the bridge.—Having entirely relinquished the use of Irish as well as Yankee whiskey, joined the temperance society, and become temperate in his habits, he assures his friends he will also be temperate in his charges, and take as little cabbage as any other tailor in the village. He will also cut clothes gratis for those who are unable to pay, provided they belong to the temperate class of the community."

It is stated in a foreign journal, as a musical phenomenon, that there is, in the village of St. Neneans, England, a young man, whose compass of voice is so great, that he can with facility sink his voice to low (double) B in the bass scale, and ascend with equal ease to the high C, a distance of 25 notes. If we are not mistaken, we are personally acquainted with several musical professors in this city, who can sound three octaves without difficulty.

We have received a pamphlet of about fifty pages, which purports to be a "Critical Review of the Orthography of Dr. Webster's series of books for systematic instruction in the English Language," by Lyman Cobb. We have only been able to give it a hasty perusal. The learned Doctor appears to have fallen into rough hands.

COMMUNICATION.

We understand that the suits instituted in the Supreme Court of this state, in 1828, by the party called Orthodox, in the Society of Friends, against their brethren in this city—viz: that respecting the Burial Ground in Cherry street, and the suit of ejectment in the Green street Meeting House, have recently been withdrawn, and the costs duly paid by the plaintiffs.

CITY POLICE.

Three coloured women were committed on Wednesday morning by B. W. Richards, Esq. Mayor, for the murder of a white woman, named Elizabeth Laud. The circumstances, as far as they have come to our knowledge, are as follows. The husband of one of the black females, who gave evidence against his wife, stated that he went in the cellar where all the parties were collected, in an alley somewhere in the upper part of the town; the white woman came to the head of the stairs, where she was attacked by the coloured females, and severely beaten. The first outrage was commenced about eleven o'clock in the morning. She was beaten violently with a leather thong or strap, and was three several times thrown out upon the pavement from the back door. The noise caused by the striking of her head upon the pavement, was distinctly heard by a witness on the opposite side of the street. The deceased was accused by her murderers, of criminal intercourse with the black person who gave in his testimony against his wife, before the Mayor. All the parties were grossly intoxicated. Similar outrages have been made on the same female many times previous. One of the coloured women had repeatedly declared that she would take her life. They all continued beating the deceased at intervals, from 11 in the morning, until twilight. The last time she was taken up from the pavement, where she was thrown head foremost, no signs of life where discovered. The prisoners are now incarcerated, and awaiting their trial.

The Tariff Convention at New York have been doing business on a very extensive scale. The outline of each day's transactions would fill about two columns of our paper; a history of the whole proceedings will doubtless make a clever sized octavo. The number of members in attendance was upwards of six hundred.

We extract from New York papers notices of some of the points discussed. The New York Courier, in regard to the proceedings of Monday last, says:—

Mr. Ingersoll, from the Committee who were appointed to prepare an address to the people of the United States, read the report. The address affirms the constitutionality of the Tariff, and presents numerous arguments in support of this principle. It states that since the adoption of the constitution, the right to give protection to any particular branch of our domestic industry was not questioned until very recently—that every Congress which held a session since that period, acknowledged the power of granting this protection; that the success of our shipping interest is entirely due to a protective system; that at present nine-tenths of the people of the United States believe in the constitutionality of the system; that it was the system followed in every part of the world between one nation and another.

The question "does protection oppress the planting states?" was then examined very minutely. It was shown that during the last four years that the price of cotton had fallen far less than the price of cotton manufactures, and that the cotton planters are fast finding their best market in their own country. The market for the sale of cotton is enlarged by the establishment of the manufacturers of cotton.

The Address proceeded to the article of Iron, and showed the great cheapness of the American article at the present day, to what it was under former tariffs. These results in the reduction of prices have been attained by wholesome competition created by the protective system.—In ten years the exports of domestic manufactures have increased ten fold. The advantage of the system in the cultivation of wool is equally great—the price of woollen manufactures has also fallen.

In relation to the internal trade growing out of this system a fact was stated—about *one million* of barrels of flour are sent from the middle to the eastern states. During the last ten years fifty millions have been invested by Pennsylvania, Ohio and New York—all the value of which investment depends on the trade and production growing out of the manufacturing system. It is believed, however, that the Tariff Act of 1828 was in some measure, and in some of its details, the work, not of its friends, but of its enemies. It is denied that it cannot be amended, that it cannot be made better than it stands at present—but it is believed that this is the very worst time to touch its important details while its very existence is threatened.

The moral influence of manufactures was examined and treated in a few words. In the conclusion the address touched the question of the national debt, and the disposition of submitting to public opinion the propriety of reducing the revenue in such parts as do not conflict with the principles of protection.

On Tuesday Mr. Ellsworth went into a statement of facts in relation to frauds practised in the importation of woollen goods, by false swearing at the Custom House. The Auction System was also spoken of by Mr. E. as a powerful engine by which such frauds were disguised and shielded from detection. The Auction System forced into this country the refuse stocks of every market in the world. The Collector of this port has hitherto been unable to perform his duty, on account of a public sentiment against scrutiny; but within the last six months a more correct feeling had prevailed, and frauds had been discovered within that time, the duty on which would amount to very nearly forty-eight thousand dollars. He spoke of a case tried in Philadelphia, in which the deposition of a clerk in England had influenced the opinion of the Jury. Enough of such depositions, he said, might be obtained in England to load a cart, for sixpence a piece. An old importer told Mr. E. that on a visit to England, he was urged by the manufacturers to buy goods worth nine and ten shillings per yard, and have them invoiced at 6s. 8d. He expressed surprise at the offer; but the manufacturers said they were doing it for his neighbours every day. This individual had declared, that if this system went on much longer, he must decline business on remarks by presenting to the Convention, for the acceptance of each member, a pamphlet containing some flagrant cases of violation of the Revenue Laws in the importation of Woollens.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday evening, about 10 o'clock, Mr. Cox and Mr. Clayton Reeves, respectable mechanics, left the city in a small boat, with a view of shooting ducks the following morning. About 1 o'clock in the morning, Mr. Reeves, on attempting to arrange the boom, when opposite Thompson's Point, near Chester, slipped and fell overboard. Being an expert swimmer, he soon regained the boat; but on exerting himself to get in, the gunwale gave way, and he was again precipitated into the river. Mr. Cox once more rounded the boat to, and Mr. Reeves was again along side. Mr. Cox then undertook to aid Mr. Reeves. The exertion and weight on one side of the boat caused her to upset, and both were then thrown into the river. They both, however, succeeded in getting upon the bottom of the boat, where they remained several hours immersed in the water, until at length the strength of Mr. Reeves failed, and he fell off, and was not seen afterwards. Mr. Cox had accidentally caught his hand in the aperture made for the sliding keel, and as he was unable to extricate himself, he ultimately owed his life to what at first he deemed an unfortunate circumstance. About daylight, the master of a vessel from the Brandywine discovered Mr. Cox, and sent a boat and took him from his perilous situation. He was entirely insensible, and remained so until nearly noon, though every kindness was bestowed by the person who took him from the boat. Mr. Cox has since recovered. Mr. Reeves has left a wife and three children.

ROBBERY, WITCHES, &c.—The store of Mr. Joseph Bartell, of Norfolk, Conn. was broken open on Sunday evening last, and robbed of fifteen hundred dollars in money. There were four one hundred dollar notes, and several of twenty dollars on the bank of the United States—and the remainder principally consisted of bills of banks in this city. A hundred dollars were offered as a reward to the finder of the lost money or the thief. A man, we understand, who resides in the town, proposed to consult a witch, or fortune teller, who resides in Burlington, whose fame had been widely extended as a successful developer of secret matters. He volunteered his services, and paid the old woman a visit. The venerable Sybil looked through the stone, by the virtues of which she is enabled to play the sorceress, and straitway informed the visiter where the money could be found, in the place where it had been hid, a short distance from the store, whence it had been taken. The man repaired to the spot, and found every cent of the 'moneys,' even as it had been predicted by the soothsayer. It may be added, by way of explanation, that the man who volunteered his services to consult this "secret, black, and midnight hag," is looked upon in rather a dubious light—and report says, that a prosecution has been opened for the purpose of ascertaining whether the gift of *first* sight is not as strong with him, as that of *second* with his female advocate and counsellor. Rumour says, however, that the witch in question has performed divers miracles, at which the most incredulous were sorely astounded.—*Conn. Mirror.*

RICHMOND, (Vir.) Oct. 27.

We have seen a gentleman from the Isle of Wight, who informs us that Nat Turner's cave had been discovered on the estate of his master, under a heap of rails [or riders] which had been suffered to remain for some time piled up, without interruption. It is said, there were found in it a pistol, and a ham of bacon. One of his former companions had either heard his voice in it, or had seen him near it, and in this way it was discovered. The hue and cry was immediately raised upon him—and there was little doubt entertained that he would be apprehended in the county of Southampton.

The word *Veto* is thus explained in a late letter from Kentucky: "When the plaguy Congress pester the old chap (the President) with any of their law he don't like, he throws it down and stamps it all to brick and dust; and as he never lets them have it any more, this is called putting his five toes upon it; for V. stands for five, you know, for short. See, Jim, what it is to have Latin."

MADEMOISELLE DE JICK.—We have seen no announcement in this country of the arrival of Mademoiselle De Jick in England. Her elephantine highness arrived safe some time since. The trip, on the whole, says the London Herald, has been a successful one. The same paper says: "On the proprietor (Mr. Huget) going into the place where this huge animal was deposited, he was much disconcerted to find himself entirely forgotten by her; but, in the course of a few minutes, she fixed her eyes on him, and after standing entirely motionless for a considerable time, uttered the most extraordinary sounds, lashed her trunk about, and enfolding her former master in it, raised him from the ground, broke down part of the bars by which he was surrounded, and by a variety of manœuvres evinced the most extravagant joy; nor did Mr. Huget appear less pleased; he rewarded his large favourite with a pound of loaf sugar, and said he felt quite delighted to think that Gallot had not entirely weaned her affections from her former keeper.

BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.—There is one feature in the administration of the Bank of the United States, which makes it powerfully instrumental to the prosperity of the West, and the interior generally, which ought to be brought distinctly to the notice of the people whom it most concerns. It is this: that it supplies capital where it is most wanted, and creates wealth by affording the means of commerce, and lending facilities to enterprise. We are glad to see this view of the subject pressed by the St. Louis Republican, at a time when the Missouri Senator in Congress is using his best exertions, at home and elsewhere, to make the bank unpopular.—The amount of loans by the Bank of the United States at St. Louis is calculated at six hundred thousand dollars. To this extent the State of Missouri is *furnished with capital*, which it so greatly needed. Yes, to the whole extent of the amount loaned, not one dollar of the stock of the bank being owned in Missouri. Suppose that capital to be suddenly withdrawn, by a refusal to re-charter the Bank, what will be the condition of the people of Missouri? The Bank has rendered the like services to at least ten of the States in which it has established offices, and where a very small proportion of its stock is held. It is not, therefore, the stock-holding cities, such as Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, or Charleston, that are peculiarly benefitted by the operation of the Bank, or interested in the renewal of its charter, but those communities, on the contrary, who are least able to own it, until the use of foreign capital shall have created for them a capital of their own. The whole western country then, the interior and the extreme east, have a great stake in the question of re-chartering that bank, and should look well to their Representatives, that they do not, in this particular, betray their essential interest.—*National Intel.*

FRANKLIN, PA. Sept. 20.

EMIGRATION.—Messrs. Riley and Scott, of the city of New York, own a large body of land in the upper end of this county, and extending into the south west corner of Mercer county. A great accession of settlers has taken place lately on those lands. We are authorised from an authentic source to say, that between *one and two hundred families of new settlers* will be on the next spring, principally from Massachusetts and New Jersey. The tide of emigration is nearly equally rapid to other parts of the country. Almost every day we hear of new settlers. This is as it should be. We have long been satisfied that if the resources of Western Pennsylvania were fully developed, they hold out to emigrants much stronger inducements than those of Illinois, &c. westward. We sincerely wish our new and enterprising settlers health and prosperity.—*Venango Democrat.*

Governor VROOM has sent his annual message to the legislature of New Jersey. After the payment of all expenses last year, there was left in the treasury a balance of $15,000. The school fund is now $225,758 18, and 20,000 were distributed last year for the support of public schools. The governor recommends the erection of a state arsenal, for the reception of the quota of arms which belongs to the state. Nothing has yet been done in the suit pending in the U. S. Court between New Jersey and New York, *value* of territory about $2,000, exclusive of costs of transportation and officers' fees. Reference is made to the Camden and Amboy rail road, and the Delaware and Raritan Canal, both of which are progressing rapidly towards completion.

THE MADAWASKA DIFFICULTIES.—The St. John Courier, of the 22d inst. contains a report of the trial of the three persons arrested at Madawaska, and carried to Fredericktion, on the charge of conspiring and confederating together to subvert the government of his Britannic Majesty in the province. The acts proved were the holding of a meeting to organize the settlement of Madawaska as a town under the act of incorporation passed at the last session of the Maine Legislature. One of the defendants was chosen moderator, and presided at the meeting, another was chosen Town Clerk, and the third a Selectman, and took the oaths prescribed by the laws of Maine for persons holding those offices. They were found guilty, and were sentenced to pay a fine of 50*l.*, and to be imprisoned three months.

The defendants were arraigned on another indictment for stirring up sedition, &c. in assembling to choose a Representative to the Legislature of Maine, and making choice of Peter Lizotte for Representative. To this indictment they pleaded not guilty, and the trial was postponed to February.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

Police.—A dashing personage, who passes by the name of Bernard Watson, was apprehended on Sunday morning at the National Hotel by Mr. Hays, charged with grand larceny in Baltimore, in robbing Mr. F. W. Lea, a gentleman from New Orleans, of about $800. Mr. Lea became acquainted with the accused at the Springs, during the last season, where he found him associating with the most respectable society, and exhibiting all the external characteristics of a gentleman. They journeyed together to Baltimore, when the accused availed himself of a favorable opportunity to commit the robbery, and then decamped. Presuming that he had fled to this city, Mr. Lea forwarded to some friends here an account of his loss, with a description of the person of Watson, that he might be arrested and brought to justice. When examined by Justice Hopson, he denied knowing Mr. Lea, but on examining a pocket "Souvenir" which was discovered among his papers, a card of Mr. Lea was found. The description of his person corresponds exactly with that of a noted swindler who figured in Mobile and Pensacola some time during the last spring, at which place he speculated largely and successfully. He was fully committed to Bridewell by Justice Hopson, for trial.

We are informed by Mr. Hays that Watson is the identical individual who robbed a gentleman from Jamaica, in this city, about a year ago, of about 500 doubloons, and then disappeared. He then passed by the name of Jones. Immediately after committing the robbery, he absconded in such haste that he left behind him his trunk, containing various little items of his history. Among those items was an article, which we published about that time, entitled "Prison Discipline—by a prisoner."—*N. Y. paper.*

RIOTOUS PROCEEDINGS IN HUDSON, N. Y.—We learn that a most unaccountable excitement, leading to acts of violence and the disturbance of public worship, has existed at Hudson, in this State, for some days past. The facts, as far as we have learned them, are these:—The Rev. John N. Maffit, of the New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has been preaching for a few weeks in that city; and as a blessing has followed his labors, and the number of hopeful conversions, week before last, were estimated at about thirty. Matters proceeded on quietly until Wednesday evening of last week, when a large mob surrounded the church with intentions evidently hostile to the Rev. Mr. Maffit. His friends, we understand, saved him from violence with much personal hazard. The next day the city was in much commotion, and the authorities expressed their fears that they should not be able to protect the Reverend gentleman from harm. He, however, persevered, and preached in the evening; but the house was surrounded by thousands, the meeting interrupted, and he was attended to his house by a strong guard of gentlemen, who volunteered to protect him from the exasperated and passion-roused multitude.

We learn, however, that the tumult has subsided. It is a fact highly honorable to that city, that the Mayor, the Recorder, and other distinguished individuals, exerted themselves to the utmost of their power in restoring order.—*Rodger's Weekly Messenger.*

HIGHLY IMPORTANT
FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

By the arrival at this port from Liverpool of the ship Columbia, Captain Coffin, London dates to the 21st of September have been received. Other arrivals at New York confirm the melancholy intelligence of the capture of Warsaw by the Russians. It should be remembered, however, that all the accounts received are from Russian and Prussian sources. This may make a material difference in respect to the numbers killed and the terms of capitulation.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—We received last night Hamburg papers to the 16th instant. The burden of their contents as well as of a preceding arrival, which will be found in another place, from the same quarter, continues to be—unhappy Poland and fallen Warsaw! The evidences are too conclusive upon this lamentable subject, to leave room even for a hope that the humanity of Poland will be respected, unless the breast of the despot conqueror should relent, and his prudence or self-assurance incline him to concede that which it is now too plain can never be wrung from him by Polish force.

The fraction of the patriot army which had passed thro' Prags on its way to Modlin, and from which so much was expected, marched, it now appears, as a body of prisoners of war, at the command of the conquerors, and to the spot pointed out by him to act at his pleasure. Every thing is, in a word, lost to Poland except its honor, and that still remains unvanished. The conflict in the entrenchments must have been awful, and, if the besieged be cheerfully awarded the palm of obstinate valor and glorious resistance, it is but fair to give to the assailants the praise of that brave and buoyant impulse which bore them through so many difficulties.

The Poles are confessed by their enemies to have behaved with Polish spirit; and the Russian soldiers, without reference to their detestable cause, appear to have conducted themselves with praiseworthy bravery. The loss of the latter is estimated in the Prussian accounts at 4,000 or 5,000 men; but it must be considerably more; and when so much is admitted, it is not unreasonable to set it down at double, at least, or 10,000 men. Even at such a price Paskewitsch may think the capital, with all the advantages of a resting place for his troops for the winter, cheaply purchased.

The Russian conquest seems to be complete, and they had already begun to organise a government; General Witt is mentioned as having been appointed to the station of Governor of Warsaw. The terms which the besieged obtained were—security for persons and property, and from those conditions the army is not excluded. The following extract will be read with interest:

FALL OF WARSAW.

This capital has at length fallen. After two days of sanguinary fighting the town surrendered by capitulation and the Russians entered Praga.

From the London Times of Sept. 17th.

Official intelligence was received at Berlin, on the 11th inst., of the capitulation of the city of Warsaw, on the 7th, at 6 o'clock P. M., after two days bloody fighting in the neighborhood, during which the Russians carried by assault all the entrenchments which had been raised to protect the city.

The Polish Army, followed by the Diet and the members of the Government, retired through Praga on the night of the 7th, and early on the 8th the Russian Army entered, maintaining perfect order—person, and property were respected.

The Poles were retiring upon Modlin and Plozk, where it was supposed they would make an effort to maintain themselves.

From the Sun.

A morning contemporary mentions the capitulation of Warsaw as a catastrophe that took place on the 11th, "after two days bloody fighting in the neighborhood, during which the Russians carried by assault all the entrenchments which had been raised to protect the city." We have still our hopes that this disastrous news is unfounded; if, however, it unluckily prove to be correct, we shall tremble for the sensation it will create in the French capital. The people there feel an intense interest in the cause of the Poles, and will not, we apprehend, tamely brook the intelligence of the fall of Warsaw.

City, 12 o'clock.—The most unwelcome news for some time past is announced this morning—the capitulation of Warsaw, after two day's fighting in its environs, with the storming of the Polish entrenchments by the Russians. The fate of the brave, but unfortunate Poles, is generally deplored throughout the city; some faint hopes are expected from the Polish army, who have made good their retreat towards Plock; no doubt the Emperor of Russia will grant them favorable terms, which they must accept as their *point d'appui. Warsaw is lost!*—we must now look to Paris and the French nation, how will they receive the sad catastrophe, and the effect it will have on the ministers of the king of the French; it will no doubt cause a great sensation throughout France; but is too late; the die is cast—Poland

A letter dated Warsaw, Sept. 8, says:—"On the [illegible] General Count Paskewitsch sent a confidential officer to Warsaw, to demand in the name of his majesty the submission of the city, and to promise, on the other hand, amnesty and pardon. With an infatuation which cannot be sufficiently deplored, these words of peace were rejected by the leaders of the insurrection. On the 6th, at day break, the Russian army advanced to storm the city. After a most desperate and sanguinary resistance, our brave soldiers, with rare intrepidity, made themselves masters of four redoubts which lay upon our line of attack, as well as the first line of intrenchments which surround Warsaw itself, and of which Wola is a perfect fortress. The task however, was not ended with this; there remained a second line of intrenchments, and a bread moat round the city, defended by bastions.

At four o'clock in the morning of the 7th the Field-Marshal was preparing to overcome these last obstacles, when General Krukowiecki sent General Prondzyski to him to announce the intention of the Polish nation to submit to its legitimate King. These sentiments were, however, not confirmed by that Chief of the Government, who soon after came in person to the Marshal.—He affirmed that the consent of the Diet was necessary for such a submission. After the most urgent exhortations and representations of the inutility of further defence, and the disasters which it would inevitably bring with it, the General withdrew at ten o'clock in the afternoon. Hereupon, three hours more were granted to Krukowiecki, within which time, he was to announce to the Marshal his final resolution. As this was not given by one o'clock, the Marshal sent word that he should give orders to attack.—Half an hour more was requested for consideration, but this also elapsing without a satisfactory answer being given, the Marshal issued orders for the attack. It was terrible, and very successful; flags of truce were sent, but they brought only dilatory answers. The attack was, therefore, begun upon the second line of intrenchments, which was carried at the point of the bayonet.—The, enemy, who in the meantime received reinforcements, vigorously defended the gardens and the edges of the ditches towards the Jerusalem barrier and even made our troops give way for a moment; but the ardour of the latter revived they quickly scaled the walls of the city, which presented a most formidable line of defence.—The prodigies of valor which had already distinguished the two days were renewed, and at nine o'clock in the evening the intrenchments, the gardens, ditches, walls—every thing, in short, was in the hands of our brave troops.—Meantime night had set in, and the army required repose.

The lines of intrenchments carried by storm, 6,000 prisoners and nearly 100 pieces of cannon, were the trophies of these two memorable days.

Nothing could now save the city, and the enemy's army. Both, therefore, implored the clemency of the emperor, and this circumstance made it the duty of the Marshal to restrain the vengeance of the soldiers, which was excited to the utmost by such an obstinate resistance. To-day our troops are in Warsaw. The Polish army and nation have submitted to their Monarch; the former, in conformity with the Emperor's manifesto, is gone to Plozk, there to await his orders. In some days we shall be able to give a more detailed account of these important events. The glorious success which we have obtained has been purchased by severe losses. The Field-Marshal himself, has received a contusion on the left arm and the breast. Krukowiecki has resigned his power.

General Malachowski has announced to the Field-Marshal, in two letters signed by his own hand, that he leads the army to Plozk with the intention of awaiting there for the commands of his Imperial Majesty. We must hope that the Polish army will persevere in these good sentiments, and disregard the perfidious insinuations which may, perhaps, have been addressed to it.

The London Morning Herald of the 20th Sept. says—

The fate of Warsaw, and the ruin of so sacred a cause as that of Poland, appear to cast a general gloom over the public mind; hard and bitter are the complaints against a government, which by a single manifestation of its will, could have saved a brave nation. The latest accounts from Paris, represent the state of the capital as most alarming, the public feeling is raised to a state of phrenzied hostility against the ministers, on their policy towards Poland, their funds have fallen from 2 to 3per cent.

The express from Paris gives alarming accounts of the state of the French capital. The news of the fall of Warsaw seems to have excited among all classes there a phrenzy equal to that produced by the publication of the Polignac Ordinances. Men view it as a national calamity; as a national disgrace, of which each individual must bear a share. The majority of the shops are shut; public business is in some degree suspended. The Ministers are insulted, laughed at, threatened, and hung in effigy; crowds throng the streets, with crape hat and arm bands, some pillaging gun-makers' shops, others busy in listening to the ardent appeals of the newspapers; the theatres are almost all closed; the black flag is hoisted in some of the main streets; the drum beats hourly to arms—the Marseillaise is publicly sung in the Palais Royal—the troops of the line are in motion—and to sum up all in one significant sentence, the Ministry has been twice defeated on points which it had strongly at heart.

M. M. Casimir Perier and Sebastiani had a narrow escape with their lives on Saturday.

The French papers contain an abstract of a circular, dated Warsaw, Aug. 15th, and addressed to the Polish Envoys at Paris. This document is most affecting and impressive. It charges the cabinets of England and France with bad faith, and adds, that if Poland be again enslaved, its fate must be attributed to their "hypocritical sympathy."

FRONTIERS OF POLAND.

SEPT. 29.—Accounts from Warsaw, of the 8th in the evening, announce that the army is included in the capitulation, and has sent a general to the grand Duke Michael to recommend itself to the clemency of the Emperor, whose commands it will await at Plozk.

DISTURBANCES IN PARIS.

The Paris Correspondent of the London Courier gives the following detailed account of disturbances in the French metropolis:—

(From our Correspondent.)

PARIS, September 17.

"Warsaw is taken! this is the cry which resounds from every mouth in every varied accent of grief and indignation. Warsaw is taken! After the promises of assistance, and the protested sympathy of princes, the capital of the heroic Poles has been allowed to fall into the hands of its despotic oppressors! Too late put the finishing stroke to the tottering fabric of the popularity of the present ministry. You know how frequently I looked forward to the happy results which anticipated from the accession of Perier to power—you know, too, that those anticipations were founded in my appreciation of the firmness and resolute character of the Premier's character. The multitude I believed to be but the fickle breeze in an equinoctial tempest and vacillation have usurped its place. I have never deceived you, nor will I now conceal the fact that the fate of the Perier administration is sealed. Their conduct on the Belgian question had shaken them in their seats—the events in Poland decide their overthrow. Only the day before yesterday, they sustained a most signal defeat in the Chamber of Deputies, on the proposition of M. Bussy d'Amgis, for the restoration of the officers of the Hundred Days to their forfeited rank in the Monday next, they must meet the inquiries of the Chamber on their conduct towards Belgium and Poland. The debate on Monday will be nothing less than the trial of the ministers at the bar of public opinion. Unhappily, the verdict is not doubtful.

"You have often seen the remark that the welfare of France, and the peace of Europe, depended on the continuance in power of the Perier administration. This opinion I still maintain, but as I have before told you, the term, Perier administration, meant only a personification of the principle by which the Perier ministry professed. When they degenerated into weakness and imbecility, they could no longer secure the happiness, because they were inconsistent with the proper dignity of the country. It is unnecessary to enter at all into the question, of whether all or any of the French troops ought to remain in Belgium—that is totally foreign to the purpose, whatever way the point may be decided, it cannot alter the fact that M. Sebastiani, the minister of foreign affairs, did officially declare that the troops should remain, and the Monitor did state officially that twelve thousand men were to be left as garrison; yet not a week after and without the slightest alteration in the state of affairs, the whole of the troops are quietly withdrawn, "in submission," as the Courier very properly informs us, "to the declared wishes of the Conference." Nor is this all; no sooner did Prussia express an opinion that the number of troops employed in forming the *cordon sanitaire*, in the direction of Luxembourg, was too great, than half were directed to be withdrawn.

"It is easy to imagine the effect which such conduct must produce on the minds of a people so vividly susceptible as the French. When the news from Poland became generally known yesterday, anxious groups were formed in the Palais Royal and other open places, and it soon became evident that the evening would not pass without some disturbance. Precautionary measures were, however, instantly taken, and, for the night, prevented any fresh explosion. The only damage done was at the Hotel des Quatre Evangiles, the residence of M. Sebastiani, where a number of windows were broken, but the rioters, consisting principally of young students, were in a few minutes dispersed by the cavalry. An attempt was then made to pillage an armourer's shop but it was prevented by the determined conduct of a young decree of July, who kept the party off until the troops arrived.—Amid the cries of "A bas les Ministres," "Vive Napoleon sur les Russes," "Vivent les Polonais," that of "A bas Louis Philippe" was also heard. It was, in one instance, accompanied by deeply ins

THE MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl. fresh from wagons	$5 75
RYE do. do. do.	3 37½
WHEAT, per bushel	1 40
RYE do.	80
CORN, per bushel	50
CLOVER SEED per bushel	6 00
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	2 62
REED do. do.	75
BARLEY, Good, do.	1 00
FLAXSEED, do.	1 20
OATS, from wagons, do.	50
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in bbls.	28
Do. do. do. in hhds.	28½
COTTON, per lb.	11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	10
EGGS, per dozen	12
LARD, per lb. Western	7
TALLOW, do.	9½
HAMS, Western, per lb.	10
BACON do. do.	7
BEESWAX, do.	20
LINSEED OIL, do.	90
FEATHERS, do.	38
HIDES, Ground, and La Plata per lb.	17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE,	24 to 28
CRIMEAN WOOL, washed	40

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, every Friday, by J. & H. WITEMER, Merchants, No. 221 Market street.

Sales of Public Stocks, in this City,

DURING THE PAST WEEK.

		Per Cent.
$100	U. S. 5 per cents redeemable in 1833 at 103½	100
100	Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, redeemable in 1841	105
943	do. do. 1836	113
10	shares Mechanics' Bank	49
4	do. State Bank at Camden	par
5	do. Chesapeake and Delaware Canal	145
4	do. Union Canal, old stock	105
20	do. Schuylkill Permanent Bridge	12 45

Furnished by Sparhawk Tehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 44 South Third Street.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, November 5, 1831.

NOTICE TO AGENTS.

Agents are particularly requested to send to this office all moneys they may have in their hands, collected from our subscribers. Also, to furnish us with a list of all subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, in their respective vicinities, who are two years or more in arrears. We especially desire to have the names of all from whom, after this notice, the money is not promptly forthcoming. Such we shall erase from our books without delay, and place their accounts in the hands of proper persons for collection. tf

To Readers and Correspondents.

The lines by Caroline will have a place shortly. They will be more in season a few weeks hence. His request, we regret to say, we cannot comply with, not having the pieces on hand.

Romance, we strongly suspect, is smitten by the charms of some fair damsel, certainly none but a lover could discourse so eloquently on the female character. His knowledge of Woman we shall learn with great pleasure. We shall be glad to hear from him often, if he will allow us to give him a caution in regard to the length of his articles.

The verses by "C." we shall publish, because we cannot find it in us to rob the author of the great gratification he owes it will be to him. The information "C." asks for, he will obtain by referring to our advertisement on the cover of the Casket for May.

"Anna" we cannot oblige. She must study her subjects more closely, and pay less regard to quantity than quality. Her reflections are distinguished by verbosity and incorrect expressions.

"Canzone and Fiorendo" is a well written article. We shall be glad to have the remainder as early as possible.

We believe there are few periodicals which stand less in need of puffing, to introduce them to the favourable notice of the public, than the CASKET. The circulation of this literary periodical is becoming more and more extended, *while the only effort made by its publisher to increase its subscription list*, is a monthly advertisement of its contents. It appears to recommend itself by its merits—it is finding its way into respectable families in all the states in the Union; and it is constantly eliciting the warm commendations of its female patrons, who possess sufficient intelligence to judge for themselves of the value of its contents, without waiting for the biased opinions of newspaper puff makers.

We would occasionally publish the remarks of our intelligent female correspondents in regard to the Casket, were it not that they might, by the envious and ungenerous, be construed into puffs. The puffing system, moreover, appears recently to have fallen into disrepute with the public. It has been pursued to such an extent that confidence in the assertions of paragraph makers is lost, and hence continual harping on the merits of any particular book, magazine, or newspaper, rather disgusts the sober class of community than otherwise. Our plan has been to make every possible exertion to render the Casket *worthy of patronage*; splendid engravings have been procured, and a compensation given for approved articles. The result is an extensive demand for the work, requiring us to reprint the first numbers of the present volume, to be enabled to supply all the orders received.

The November number of the Casket is just published. The frontispiece is a copperplate engraving of that amiable and talented lady, Miss JANE PORTER. Other engravings include a view of the Palisade Rocks on the Hudson river, and several spirited sketches of public buildings and curiosities in England. A large portion of the reading matter is original. The compensation allowed for approved communications, has secured to the Casket a number of able writers. Upon their labours, our own exertions, and the discrimination of an intelligent public, we depend for a continuance of patronage.

In another column the reader will find a detailed statement of the capture of Warsaw by the Russians. This event, it is true, has been expected, but it nevertheless is calculated to produce very painful reflections. The Poles will, we fear, again be reduced to servitude, despite their patriotism and their heroic deeds.

France is in tumult. Serious consequences are apprehended from the wrath of the people, which is loud and bitter against the ministerial policy. Some writers predict another revolution if the cabinet is not immediately changed.

In England the public attention was absorbed in the coronation of King William and Queen Adelaide. Bell's Weekly Messenger of Sept. 11, is nearly filled with an account of the ceremonies observed on the occasion. In the British House of Commons, on the 21st, the Reform Bill was discussed at great length; and the debate was adjourned to the following day. Its fate in the House of Lords seems to be strongly doubted; while the ministerial papers are again exerting themselves to intimidate the Peers, and to stimulate the zeal of the people.

We understand that the enterprising managers of the Arch street Theatre have in their possession another new tragedy, written by a gentleman of this city, which they intend to produce shortly. The tragedy has been examined by competent critics, and pronounced a masterly performance.

We learn that the ordinance of Baptism by immersion was performed by the Rev. Dr. Brantley of this city, on Sunday last, upon upwards of thirty candidates for membership in the first Baptist Church in Second street. The ceremony took place at Cooper's point on the Delaware, and was witnessed by a large concourse of citizens.

The Atlantic Souvenir for 1832 has just been published. The present is the seventh volume of that splendid annual, and the high expectations raised by the appearance of the specimen sheet and its accompanying engravings, seem to be fully realised. In regard to neatness of style and typographical execution, the publishers have been most eminently successful. The Souvenir is, without doubt, the handsomest work issued from the American press. Among the contributors to the literary department, we notice the names of Messrs. Sedwick, James N. Barker, W. L. Stone, Mrs. Opie, Miss Leslie, Mr. Paulding, and others. The embellishments, which are generally well executed, are as follows:—1, Hungarian Princess, engraved by Illman and Pilbrow, from a picture by Holmes; 2, The Bower of Paulina, engraved by Ellis, from a picture by Martin; 3, The Dutchess and Sancho, engraved by Durand, from a picture by Leslie; 4, Richard and Saladin, engraved by Ellis, from a picture by Cooper; 5, The Rocky Mountains, engraved by Hatch and Smile, from a picture by Doughty; 6, Lord Byron in Early Youth, engraved by Ellis, from a picture by Saunders; 7, Tiger Island, engraved by Neagle, from a picture by Stanfield; 8, The Blacksmith, engraved by Kelly, from a picture by Neagle; 9, The Tight Shoe, engraved by Kelly, from a picture by Richter; 10, Isadore, engraved by Illman and Pilbrow, from a picture by Jackson; 11, The Dutch Maiden, engraved by Neagle, from a picture by Newton; 12, The Mother's Grave, engraved by Neagle, from a picture by Shaffer.

Good name in man or woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls:
Who steals my purse, steals trash; 'tis something, nothing,
'Twas—mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands,
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.—*Tragedy of Othello.*

The character into whose mouth Shakspeare put the above words, as our readers well know, is represented as being a most consummate villain; a treacherous, malicious fiend, whose sole object was to blight the hopes, blast the peace, and destroy the lives of those who were within his reach. Yet this same Iago would, not unfrequently, like his foster brother, drawn by Sheridan in the character of Joseph Surface, utter the most "noble sentiments;" and more than all, cover his baseness so successfully, as to induce those around him to believe him to be a paragon of virtue and honesty!

Human nature is precisely the same now as it was in Shakspeare's and Sheridan's time. Those writers knew what were then the propensities and impulses of the human heart, and the depravity of which it was capable. They knew that those who were the most clamourous in preaching up their own righteousness, were not always the most sincere. They knew that so long as the world lasted, there would be fagus and Joseph Surfaces in proportion to the number of other characters in the drama of life, and they left on record, as bequests to posterity, tests to try the validity of men's professions, that after ages might not be deceived by the ingenuities of artful knaves.

These legacies we should prize, for they are invaluable. We should occasionally apply them to those around us, for there are characters who in villainy are scarcely a whit behind him who figures in the tragedy of Othello. Men equally as fastidious of their honor; equally as tenacious of their reputation; equally as fond of sermonizing on the cardinal virtues; equally as base and malicious, and equally as destitute of even the shadow of a generous or noble feeling.

"'Tis a shocking bad world that we live in."

Says or sings somebody—and it would be said or sung with truth, were it not for the redeeming qualities of nature, which many cherish and live up to. Contrasted with an Iago, what a beautiful picture *an honest man* presents to the eyes of his neighbors!—a man who practises virtue for virtue's sake—whose word is to be believed—whose integrity is unquestionable—whose motives even foul-mouthed scandal dare not question! There are such, and they are the salt of the earth; without them a location here would be intolerable.

In days of yore the world was afflicted with a disease whose touch was fatal to the subject, as no medical skill could arrest it. Its progress was slow, but not the less sure. Those who were smitten by it, were compelled by law to take up their abode far from the habitations of their kindred, and when any individual by accident or inadvertence approached them, they held up their hands and cried out "unclean! unclean!" This measure was necessary to prevent the spread of the contagion; and it was also adopted from motives of charity, to obviate the necessity of putting to death those afflicted.

Now, a depraved mind, blackened by iniquity, is certainly a disease ten-fold more fatal to the morals of community, than the Leprosy is to health. It is a moral pestilence, communicating death at its very touch, and the entrance of such a character as Iago into our city, comes as much under the jurisdiction of the honest and virtuous, as a ship from Russia entering our river does under the cognizance of the Board of Health.—One such individual has it in his power to inoculate a whole town—demoralization and ruin is the consequence. Would it not be well therefore; as there can be but little doubt, that our city is infested with such inhabitants—to pass a law, requiring them to occupy a section of the city set apart expressly for their use by the corporation; where all other persons should be interdicted approach; and from which the contaminated should be debarred egress? Or if this law be deemed onerous, on account of the large number who would thus be confined, let them be compelled, on the approach of every human being, to cry "pestilence—beware!"

The man who disturbs the peace of the city by riot and brawl, or feloniously converts the property of others to his own use, is not so much the enemy of mankind, and a suitable object for the wrath of the law, as is he who, like Iago, imputes to others iniquitous motives, engendered in his own brain; and who preaches morality while he himself sneers in secret at the precepts.

Between twelve and one o'clock on Tuesday last, the roof of the Arch Street prison took fire, from cinders from the Steam Saw Mill opposite. The alarm bell was rung, and the firemen were promptly on the spot. Hose was introduced into the building, under the charge of two or three directors from each company, by which means the fire was soon extinguished. The inmates of the prison, as far as our observation extended, conducted themselves with propriety, during the alarm.

About ten o'clock on Tuesday evening, a frame stable in College Avenue, opposite St. Stephen's Church, was destroyed by fire.

Between four and five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, a fire broke out in a stable near the Stone Bridge, Kensington. The flames communicated to a row of brick tenements on the east, two of which were considerably injured.

The number of interments in this city last week was 75—which number includes 6 people of colour and 6 from the Almshouse. Adults 30—children 43.

THEATRICAL.

A new aspirant for histrionic fame, appeared on the Arch street boards on Tuesday night, in the character of Hamlet—one act of which was performed—and subsequently, on the same evening, in the character of Richard the Third; the curtain being raised for the fifth act. The *debut* was an entire failure in both characters, and yet it was a failure not occasioned by the lack of histrionic abilities. The young gentleman may be credited, in the first instance, with a tolerably good figure; he has also an expressive countenance, a full voice, and much physical energy. We are informed, moreover, that these advantages were backed by a finished classical education, which we are ready disposed to believe, as the debutant's readings were far from being discreditable. With all these things in his favour, the gentleman was unsuccessful, because he was unable to control his abilities, and bring them to his aid, as they were needed.

There is a wide difference between reading well to a circle of indulgent friends, and reading well on the stage of a theatre, before an audience. In a parlour, there is nothing to awe the speaker—nothing to confuse or intimidate. If he inadvertently commit an error, he rectifies it, and proceeds. His friends counsel, encourage and flatter him, and he finds no difficulty, in his own view, of doing justice to his author. But before an audience—before that huge leviathan, the public, with its thousand satirical eyes, and its thousand ears, ungulphing in every tone and accent—before those who are wonderfully jealous of being imposed upon, and who are not disposed to encourage indifferent actors, when they have paid to see the best—the task is tremendous. What wonder if failures are common.

In regard to the qualifications necessary for the stage, there exists a serious mistake in the minds of many young gentlemen. When they imbibe a love for the drama, they seem to imagine it is only necessary to appear to be successful, and only necessary to make a fair *debut*, to be enabled to perform the most arduous of Shakspeare's characters without difficulty. The ladder to fame is easily mounted, they think, after the first round is gained. That this opinion is erroneous, is evidenced by the reception given to the debutant on Tuesday night; but we have another, and a more striking instance.

Some years since, a gentleman of respectable connexions, who was much respected and esteemed by a large circle of acquaintance, fancied that he possessed to perfection, all the powers and qualifications necessary for a first rate tragedian. He read admirably well before his friends. He possessed physical energy, a full toned, mellow voice; his articulation was clear and distinct, and his figure well-proportioned and commanding. His friends encouraged him on—they dragged him from place to place, that he might shew off his abilities—he was the life and soul of convivial parties, and every one who knew him was confident of his success.

The gentleman was announced under the most favorable circumstances. He appeared, and was received with rounds of applause. He went through the two first acts of the play tolerably well, but in the third he began to fail—his voice grew weak and tremulous, and in endeavoring to regain command over it, he lost sight of his character. Eventually he became confused—he forgot his part—he could not bring his abilities into action. The performers on the stage pitied him, and well they might—his friends were abashed and grieved, but a large portion of the audience feeling no interest for him, tittered and laughed.

The sequel is, that as the young gentleman possessed fine feelings and acute sensibilities, he could not become reconciled to his mortification and defeat. In a short time, he became addicted to inebriety.

To become fitted for the stage, requires a long apprenticeship. The natural abilities must be tutored and improved by practice. It is no less absurd to adopt the profession of the law, or any branch of practical mechanics, as a source of profit, without preparation, than it is to jump on the stage as Hamlet, or Richard, without having first spent some years in studying the art. Forrest and Scott commenced by taking the humbler characters in the drama—they gradually advanced, retaining what they gained, and benefitting themselves by the experience they necessarily acquired. They are successful, and now perform the highest characters with credit to themselves, and pleasure to the public.

Mr. Pelby commenced an engagement at this theatre on Thursday evening, appearing in the character of Hamlet. He is one of the most chaste performers on our boards.

Several novelties will shortly be produced.

The American Prize comedy, written by Paulding, and improved by Stone, called the "Lion of the West," was produced at the Chesnut street theatre on Saturday evening. The audience was quite large, and it bursts of laughter and whooping be marks of approbation, the piece was well received. The only character, however, which elicited applause was Nimrod Wildfire, represented by Hacket. The author has put into the mouth of this Kentuckian, the most outlandish words, preposterous fibs and absurb descriptions ever conceived by man. He in fact out Herod's Herod in his stories and behaviour—leaving Baron Munchausen, and his strange adventures far in the back ground.

The comedy as a dramatic piece has no merit to recommend it to notice. The plot is miserable, and the incidents are mean and uninteresting. There is nothing in it to improve the taste, to gratify the intellect, or teach a valuable lesson. It serves, however, to make men laugh, and as an original caricature it will probably be endurable for some four or five representations. There is certainly originality in the Hon. Nimrod Wildfire. He can jump higher—stay up longer—dive deeper and come out drier than any other man in old Kentuck. He can also smell a fight a mile off, even though the wind be against him; He has a father who can knock down—drag out—out wrestle—out jump—out run—and afterwards thrash any other man; but even him Nimrod assures us he can flog!

It appears we were incorrect in stating that free admission to the Academy of Natural Sciences is allowed to all persons. The by-laws of the Association require, for the admission of strangers, an order from, or personal attendance by, a member of the institution.

A correspondent of the York (Pa.) Gazette propounds this question:—"If 1d½ cents be equal to 12 pence, according to Pennsylvania currency, what is the third part of the above mentioned sum, without leaving any remainder?"

Influence of the age of Parents on the sex of Children.—Professor Hoesacker Inspruck, has reported the following results from a series of observations:—1. In those marriages where the mother is older than the father, the number of boys is to that of girls as 90.6 to 100. 2. The parents being of the same age, the boys were to girls as 90 to 100. 3. The father being from 3 to 6 years older than the mother, the proportion of boys to girls was as 103.4 to 100. 4. The father being from 6 to 9 years older than the mother, the boys were to the girls as 124.7 to 100. The father being from 9 to 15 years older than the mother, the boys were to the girls as 123.7 to 100. 6. The father being 18 years older than the mother, the boys were to the girls as 200 to 100.

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There has been a meeting of free people of color in Anne Arundel county, Md. at which they expressed their entire confidence in the white people, and pledged themselves, should there be any attempt to excite rebellion among the blacks, to make it known immediately among the white people in the neighborhood. The resolutions are signed by about five and twenty individuals who composed the meeting.

The body of a man, unknown, supposed thirty-five to forty years of age, was found floating in the Delaware on the 26th ult. about fourteen miles above the city, near the Pennsylvania shore, dressed in a red flannel shirt, cloth trowsers much worn, light colored cassimere vest, without coat or stockings, about five feet eight inches high; from appearances the body was conjectured to have lain in the water a week or ten days.

The editor of the Newburyport Herald says—"The rage for stoves, grates, and pit coals, is not confined to this town: although a person told us the other day, that, by the demand for his labours, it seemed to him as if every body was going to burn coal this winter. In Nantucket, wood is so high as to induce to adopt coal fires, who had not heretofore used it. This state of things will soon reduce the price of firewood.

New Counterfeit.—A ten dollar United States bill on the Bank of Philadelphia, was presented at the Branch here yesterday, and detected as a counterfeit. It was a fine well-got-up bill, and executed in imitation, surrounded with stars. The imitation is so accurate, that it is impossible to give any marks, by which the counterfeits can be detected. The ten dollar notes payable at the Branches, are printed from a different plate. The vignette is an eagle.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

On the 5th instant, near Kaskaskia, Illinois, Dr. Martin Jernigan and his two brothers having gone into the woods to shoot turkies, they separated and took different paths.—The Doctor, concealed in a thicket, was imitating the call of the turkey, when one of his brothers, deceived by the sound, and seeing him indistinctly, sent a rifle-ball through his breast, which ended his life on the next day. Dr. J. was a native of Tennessee.

The amount of the coasting trade of the city of New-York is estimated, in the New York Advocate, at $25,806,000 per annum.

Cottons.—We understand many new Cotton Manufactories are being erected in New England. This will still further reduce the price of Cottons, and benefit the public, though it will lessen, and perhaps remove the profits of the manufacturer. The reduction of price will, however, promote our export trade. We now use about one-fifth of the cotton grown in the United States—the consumption we have an exclusive domestic market for the whole of the Cotton raised in our country—unaffected by foreign wars, jealousies, and commotions.—*Boston Centinel.*

The General Assembly of the Territory of Arkansas convened at Little Rock on the 3d ult. In the Legislative Council, Charles Caldwell, Member from Pulaski County, was elected President: and William Trimble, Representative from Hempstead County, was chosen Speaker of the House of Representatives. The Little Rock Gazette of the 5th contains Governor Pope's message to both Houses.

STEAM CARRIAGE.—An ingenious mechanic (Goulding) has just completed a steam carriage, which made its first appearance, by way of experiment, at Dedham, Mass. last Wednesday. We learn from the Dedham Patriot, that "at 10 o'clock it moved with rapid facility from the workshop, and ascended a rise of about forty-five degrees for fifteen rods with perfect ease; then proceeded about half a mile upon a level route, and returned."

Ginseng in due plentifully in Western Virginia, dealers giving 12½ cts. per pound for the dried roots, by which the digger can get $1 50 to $2 per day. 3 pounds of green making one of dry. One root was dug lately, 3 inches round and 11 long, weighing 8 ounces.

Gov. Throop, of New York, has issued a proclamation for the observance of thanksgiving day throughout that state on Thursday, the 8th of December next.

Mr. Wm. Bradford, of Vermont, has a horse which he has driven in a loaded waggon from Montpelier to Boston and back, one hundred times in six years and eight months; the distance being 170 miles, the horse has travelled in that time 34,000 miles. He is now about 21 years old, and is "a pretty good old horse yet."

We understand, says the New York Daily Advertiser, that at the military parades in the city yesterday, a considerable number of men, belonging to the ranks, appeared dressed in the most grotesque and ludicrous manner, and excited a great degree of amusement by the singularity of their appearance. It is perfectly apparent that there is a determination among those who are subjected to militia duty under the present burthensome and useless system, to procure its alteration or abrogation, by some means, and if they cannot succeed by petitions to the Legislature, to wear it down by ridicule.

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In looking over the New Orleans ship news, as the latest papers, we see that the amount of specie imported on the last three days, was about 900,000. It was brought in ships and barks, which is constantly to various ports in Mexico, where specie is the principal article of export.

All the blacks who were confined in goal during the late excitement, in this county (Sussex, Del.) have been set at liberty. The slaves are entirely cleared, although a guard is still kept up in the different towns.

There has been a meeting of free people of color in Anne Arundel county, Md. at which they expressed their entire confidence in the white people, and pledged themselves, should there be any attempt to excite rebellion among the blacks, to make it known immediately among the white people in the neighborhood. The resolutions are signed by about five and twenty individuals who composed the meeting.

The body of a man, unknown, supposed thirty-five to forty years of age, was found floating in the Delaware on the 26th ult. about fourteen miles above the city, near the Pennsylvania shore, dressed in a red flannel shirt, cloth trowsers much worn, light colored cassimere vest, without coat or stockings, about five feet eight inches high; from appearances the body was conjectured to have lain in the water a week or ten days.

The editor of the Newburyport Herald says—"The rage for stoves, grates, and pit coals, is not confined to this town: although a person told us the other day, that, by the demand for his labours, it seemed to him as if every body was going to burn coal this winter. In Nantucket, wood is so high as to induce to adopt coal fires, who had not heretofore used it. This state of things will soon reduce the price of firewood.

New Counterfeit.—A ten dollar United States bill on the Bank of Philadelphia, was presented at the Branch here yesterday, and detected as a counterfeit. It was a fine well-got-up bill, and executed in imitation, surrounded with stars. The imitation is so accurate, that it is impossible to give any marks, by which the counterfeits can be detected. The ten dollar notes payable at the Branches, are printed from a different plate. The vignette is an eagle.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

On the 5th instant, near Kaskaskia, Illinois, Dr. Martin Jernigan and his two brothers having gone into the woods to shoot turkies, they separated and took different paths.—The Doctor, concealed in a thicket, was imitating the call of the turkey, when one of his brothers, deceived by the sound, and seeing him indistinctly, sent a rifle-ball through his breast, which ended his life on the next day. Dr. J. was a native of Tennessee.

The amount of the coasting trade of the city of New-York is estimated, in the New York Advocate, at $25,806,000 per annum.

Cottons.—We understand many new Cotton Manufactories are being erected in New England. This will still further reduce the price of Cottons, and benefit the public, though it will lessen, and perhaps remove the profits of the manufacturer. The reduction of price will, however, promote our export trade. We now use about one-fifth of the cotton grown in the United States—the consumption we have an exclusive domestic market for the whole of the Cotton raised in our country—unaffected by foreign wars, jealousies, and commotions.—*Boston Centinel.*

The General Assembly of the Territory of Arkansas convened at Little Rock on the 3d ult. In the Legislative Council, Charles Caldwell, Member from Pulaski County, was elected President: and William Trimble, Representative from Hempstead County, was chosen Speaker of the House of Representatives. The Little Rock Gazette of the 5th contains Governor Pope's message to both Houses.

STEAM CARRIAGE.—An ingenious mechanic (Goulding) has just completed a steam carriage, which made its first appearance, by way of experiment, at Dedham, Mass. last Wednesday. We learn from the Dedham Patriot, that "at 10 o'clock it moved with rapid facility from the workshop, and ascended a rise of about forty-five degrees for fifteen rods with perfect ease; then proceeded about half a mile upon a level route, and returned."

Ginseng in due plentifully in Western Virginia, dealers giving 12½ cts. per pound for the dried roots, by which the digger can get $1 50 to $2 per day. 3 pounds of green making one of dry. One root was dug lately, 3 inches round and 11 long, weighing 8 ounces.

Gov. Throop, of New York, has issued a proclamation for the observance of thanksgiving day throughout that state on Thursday, the 8th of December next.

Mr. Wm. Bradford, of Vermont, has a horse which he has driven in a loaded waggon from Montpelier to Boston and back, one hundred times in six years and eight months; the distance being 170 miles. the horse has travelled in that time 34,000 miles. He is now about 21 years old, and is "a pretty good old horse yet."

We understand, says the New York Daily Advertiser, that at the military parades in the city yesterday, a considerable number of men, belonging to the ranks, appeared dressed in the most grotesque and ludicrous manner, and excited a great degree of amusement by the singularity of their appearance. It is perfectly apparent that there is a determination among those who are subjected to militia duty under the present burthensome and useless system, to procure its alteration or abrogation, by some means, and if they cannot succeed by petitions to the Legislature, to wear it down by ridicule.

The Albany Advertiser says: On Saturday night two black men, George Fisher and Benjamin Myers, who were in bed together in a house in Rensselaer street, got a quarreling, and Fisher drew a knife from his pantaloons pocket, and threw across the stomach Myers on seeing the cut, immediately rose up, when Fisher stabbed him under the right arm. An alarm was then given, and Fisher escaped out of a window. He was however arrested a few minutes afterwards by Mr. Constable Pemberton, with the knife still in his hand. He stated to Mr. P. when he arrested him, that he was on the way back to complete the murder. He is now in jail.

Letters from Sumatra state that the natives continued to manifest a most treacherous disposition towards Americans, and the vessels on the co

THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

ONE OF THE TWELVE TRIBES.

Ould cloak, I shall be glad to py
All vat you've got to shell,
Come deal with honest Mordecai—
Fy Cot he'll use you well.

Coat, vescent, breeches, hat or shoes,
Come bring dem in a trice;
There's not a shovel among the Jews
Will give a better price.

Vot, can't you find no more as dese?
Go see vat else your's got;
Come, name de verd, if you please,
For all de precious lot.

It is my vish to deal vid you—
I'll do she if I can;
Come, name your price, tho' I'm a jew,
I'm quite an honest man.

Vat! fifteen shillings for dese here?
Fy Cot, you make me laugh;
No business ve shall do I fear—
I couldn't bid you half.

To ax for rubbish fifteen told!
The like vash never heard;
I'll give, tho' vash a losing job,
Five shillings at a word.

Von't take it—vel, I'll give you nine—
I'll give no more, py Heaven;
You think I'm after vayvish tricks,
Vel my habt price is eleven.

If you won't take it, good and vel.
'Tis time for me to vag;
And as you han't no vish to shell,
I'll mizzle vid my bag.

The London Literary Gazette describes a pistol invented by a London gunmaker, which is loaded at the breech, and is capable of being fired ten times in a minute; and 12 balls or other missiles, being put into it at once, are scattered over a horizontal space of 12 feet by its elliptic muzzle. A carbine of the same construction discharges 16 missiles with equal rapidity.

EPIGRAM.

Said Sam, "although my body weigh
Full sixteen stone, I swear,
Whatever people think or say,
My heart is light as air.

It is a likely thing enough,
That such results should follow:
The body—he takes care to stuff,
Whereas the heart is hollow.

Importance of a Comma.—The late Mr. Sharp wrote the following under the likeness of his patron saint:—"Believing Richard Brothers to be a prophet sent, by God I have engraved his portrait." Had he removed the comma two words forward, the assertion would have been very different.—*Booth.*

NIGER.

"He's gone at last—old Niger's dead!"
Last night 'twas said throughout the city:
Each quidnunc gravely shook his head,
And *half* the town cried, "What a pity!"
The news prov'd false—'twas all a cheat—
The morning came the fact denying;
And *all* the town to-day repeat
What *half* the town last night was crying.

When Lieutenant O'Brien was blown up in the Edgar, and carried to the Admiral, black and wet, he said with pleasantry, "I hope, Sir, you will excuse my dirty appearance, for I left the ship in so great a hurry, that I had not time to shift myself."

A NICE POINT.

Say which enjoys the greater bliss,
John, who Dorinda's picture kisses,
Or Tom, his friend, the favour'd elf,
Who kisses fair Dorinda's self?
Faith, 'tis not easy to divine,
While both are thus with rapture fainting,
To which the balance should incline,
Since Tom and John both kiss a painting.

A gentleman who often intruded in a library where he did not subscribe, one day had his dog turned out by a crusty old fellow, who gave him a tremendous kick, saying, "*you* are no subscriber at any rate." The gentleman took the hint and never more annoyed the establishment by his presence.

At a church where there was a call for a minister, two candidates appeared whose names were Adam and Low. The latter preached an elegant discourse from the text—"Adam, where art thou?" In the afternoon, Adam preached from these words, "*Lo, here am I.*"

A Frenchman once asked what difference there was between M. de Rothschild, the loan broker, and Herod? "It is," he was told, "that Herod was the king of the Jews, and Rothschild the Jew of the Kings."

Every man who acquires a fortune by industry is a treasure to himself and family, and a profit to his country, by adding to the common stock. It becomes a bond which unites him to society.

VERACIOUS.—A late London paper (the Observer,) entertains its readers with the following morceau:

"Such is the dearth of musical talent in America, or so great is the passion for its enjoyment, that the *bands of their regiments* always give *subscription concerts* in the *towns* where they are *quartered.*"

A PROFITABLE SPECULATION, AND SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.—The commander of an East Indiaman took out with him, a few years since, as part of his cargo, a pack of hounds, which, upon his arrival in the territories of the king of Leadenhall, he disposed of for fifty-five pounds per couple! These dogs were kept during their voyage in excellent health, spirits and condition; and sometimes amused the ship's company not a little, by being brought on deck, and, for the sake of exercise, giving chase to a red-herring! Their cost per couple, originally, was about 6*l.*

Water Telescope.—A gentleman residing in the district of Argyle, Australia, has invented a new optical instrument of very considerable ingenuity, for seeing through water, and thus exploring the bottom of rivers, &c. It consists of a tube that may be varied in length, as occasion may require, about an inch broad at the top, where the eye is applied, and regularly enlarged to the bottom, which bears a proportion to the other end, about ten to one in diameter. Each end is glazed. The advantages of such an instrument will readily occur, among other interesting ones, the speedy recovery of drowned bodies is one, and it would doubtless be the means of saving many lives. Lost property, too, may be found; the impediments to excavation discovered; and their removal facilitated.

Alarming Heat.—A paragraph writer has sent us the following piece of news:—"On Sunday last, the heat was so excessive at mid-day, that the thermometer stood in the shade above boiling heat, and when exposed to the sun it became red hot! About two o'clock a man walking along Prince's street, was observed suddenly to halt, and looked exceedingly curious. In the course of a few moments, he began gradually to melt down on the pavement, the bye-standers, afraid that the heat of the flags would bake him into a pancake, immediately gathered the melted man into a jelly-pan and conveyed him home to his friends in a state of fusion. About the same hour, a corpulent old gentleman, while on his way to church, perspired to such a degree, that by the time he arrived at the church door, he had totally disappeared."—*Edinburgh Scotsman*

☞ It is calculated that we receive from God 12 blessings every minute, relative to respiration; 30 relative to our understandings and will; and 6,000 relative to the different parts of our bodies; consequently, God grants us, each minute, 6,042 blessings, and 362,520 every hour of life.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

As few useful hints will bear repetition better than those appertaining to husbandry, the following are offered for publication:

There is not a shrub, vine, plant, or tree to be found in our fields and forests, that is not susceptible of a high degree of improvement, if taken up late in the fall or early in the spring, properly trimmed, and transplanted into good rich soil, near our dwellings. Their change for the better soon becomes apparent. Take, for instance, young chesnut trees from the mountain, lop off as much of their tops as you leave of their roots, set them out as you would your apple trees, not deeper in the soil than they originally stood.—They have a rapid growth, and if well nursed, will spread, and soon bear every year prolifically, producing a nut three times the size of those generally brought to market, and of a better flavour. The hickory tree will do the same. All will bear engrafting as well as a pear tree. Experiments in this line cost but a trifle, and negligence is not to be justified.

A writer in the National Gazette of Monday, on the Language of Animals, &c. has the following paragraph:—

Birds, however, are more communicative with their kind, and seem to design, generally, a much greater degree of conversation among themselves, of which man also shares a great portion of the benefit. We have the evidence of a large flock of black birds chattering in full chorus, in a cherry tree, with an easy, gentle tone, quite inviting and agreeable—but they become suddenly silent upon an alarm from a single note given by a watchful sentinel; many of whom, stationed upon some neighbouring tree or bush, sit quietly, noticing the approach of a gunner until he draws within a certain distance of his object, when upon a signal the whole flock become silent and attentive, and soon fly off. We have often watched the fowls wandering upon a hill side and feeding upon the scattered grain after harvest, upon a single scream or shriek the whole coterie fly in frantic confusion to cover near the house, and are often safe before the human eye perceives the hawk, which their more accurate vision discerned. We have seen a *false* alarm given upon an occasion of the approach of a young pigeon who still feeling some want of confidence in his power of flight, was for a moment considered dangerous by the fowls—the air of coquetry and pretension with which the young hens suddenly assume composure and plume themselves, after discovering the mistake, is quite amusing. The language of fowls is usually confined to their own fears or affections—but still there are peculiarities well worth attending to. The shrill crowing of the cock at particular intervals during the night, is very singular. The traveller who rides all night through a wild and thinly populated district, can appreciate the value and satisfaction derived from his voice, when fatigued and hungry; he has this decided intimation of his approach to an habitation.

THE MALE COQUETTE.

There is nothing on earth more despicable than your acknowledged male coquette. He is an anomaly in the human character,—a monster in the world. He plays a part for which nature never designed him—the Joan d'Arc of civil life. Coquetry, with a female, is pardonable—for it is natural. We believe all the sex are more or less inclined to it. It is not confined to one country nor one religion. It is perceptible in the tawny Indian girl and the dark-faced African. It flaunts in the atmosphere of fashionable extravagance, and looks out from a pair of roguish eyes, beneath the drab bonnet of the Quakeress. It is a part of the female character,—and, with some restrictions, a very excellent part. It promotes personal neatness and decorum of habit—it bends every faculty of the mind to the desire of pleasing—it developes every latent charm of intellect. It is that which renders the conversation of woman, even of ordinary talents, frequently far more agreeable than that of a man, whose mind has been highly cultivated, and whose powers of fancy are brilliant and superior. Woman's wit is seldom exerted for the mere purpose of *shining* in conversation—it is rather called forth by a predominant desire to please,—and this is coquetry in its *legitimate* sense, in its proper sphere. The idea of La Rochefoucauld "*les femmes peuvent moins surmonter leur coquetterie, que leur passions,*" is not true, at least so far as our observation has extended. Coquetry and passion are almost always united in the female heart. They hold a natural and salutary check over each other.—And it is well that they do so. They prevent alike premature and disgusting fondness, and cold hearted vanity and self love.

But your man coquette (Heaven forefend us from him)—he is undeserving of the least charity. With him the words of the Preacher are verified, "Vanity, vanity—all is vanity." It is a cold and selfish purpose—a hollow hearted love of triumph—a brutal carelessness of wronged and outraged feeling—a morbid desire of interesting in himself, hearts, of whose pangs and struggles he recks not—whose affection he would call forth, that the multitude may envy him its possession, not to meet its full flow of confiding tenderness, by the sympathy of his own cold and indurated bosom. It is an unprofitable monopoly of that attention from the other sex, which he scorns to repay with honorable love.

Miserable is the triumph of the trifler!—What will it avail him, that in the thronged assemblies of his visiting, there are hearts, which beat quicker at his coming; and eyes that glisten and cheeks which glow, as his softened voice whispers its repeated treachery, when he knows that these hearts are yet to wither with hopeless and tortured affection—that these eyes are to grow dim with tears, and these cheeks pale with the unsleeping agony of outraged confidence, and slighted love! The male coquette is a fool, as well as a criminal. Unlike other works of iniquity he derives not even a temporary good from his vileness. He but ministers to the depraved appetite of his vanity. He "sows the wind" and it is proper that he should "reap the whirlwind." In some men who possess real powers of fascination, coquetry is dangerous; but in the far greater number, it is simply ludicrous.

UNION HALL, LONDON.

A Bad Bargain.—A seaman named Jack Simpson, a true specimen of a rough British tar, was brought up at the instance of his wife, a little woman, nearly twice his age, and possessed of a tongue that defied all the Magistrate's power to stop when once began. "Please your worship, (said the complainant,) this here fellow of mine is not worth keeping any longer; I married him out of compassion, having a good large shop of goods at the time, and instead of keeping at house and assisting me in the business, he is out and getting drunk; his eternal say is grog, and when he comes home he throws himself into bed, and there lies like a land lubber, fast asleep all night." Mr. Chambers—"You seem to know something about sea phrases." Complainant—"So I ought; Simpson is my third husband, and they have been all sailors, but not such lazy lubbers as him; he's good for nothing, and no any one would say, if they knew as much about him as I do." "But what is the nature of the charge you have to prefer against him," inquired the Magistrate, "we cannot punish him here for not suiting your taste." "What am I to do with him, he will eat me out of house and home, and reduce me to the condition of a pauper. He's worth no woman's love or money. Oh Lord! that ever I took up with such a fellow as this here." Jack Simpson, who listened with due attention to the heavy charges laid against him by his better half, at length, impatient to obtain an hearing, delivered himself as follows:—"I won't live with this here shark; I can't call her woman; she calls me land lubber, and I must call her by the name of land devil. I'll tell you the trick she played me t'other night, your worship. She gets hold on a knife, when I was in bed, cuts the sacking off the bedstead, and lets me down by the run, when I was fast asleep; she has told a bushel of lies this day in Court, and has accused me in this here manner because she has fallen in tow with some other fellow. I'll tell you the truth, your honour, she's fond of strange faces and strange things, and wants to turf me as she has done her three husbands before me." On hearing this grave charge, the little woman's eyes sparkled with rage, and she exclaimed—"Let me get at him, and I'll tear his eyes out." Fortunately an officer stood between the loving couple, and prevented serious consequences; and she exasperated in the highest degree, exclaimed, that nothing would give her greater pleasure in this world, than giving him six dozen lashes with her own hands at the gangway. Jack said that he had served his king and country for twenty years, and never one could say that black was the white of his eye. Mrs. Simpson had enticed him over when he came ashore, and promised all she had if he would marry her. He promised to do so on these conditions, and because he took his glass of grog now and then, and she had fallen in with another man, she wanted to get rid of him. The case was finally arranged after much altercation, Jack Simpson promising to go to sea again, and she, on her part, declaring that she would never call upon him for any support as long as she lived.

AN OLD MAID.—We trust that it is no offence to tender years to use this appellation, when speaking of a maiden, who died in Poland last year, after attaining to her one hundred and twenty-fourth year! She came into the world and took her leave of it on the self same spot, the village of Brzezin. Her youth and advanced age were both endowed with a greater portion of health than falls to the common lot; so much so, indeed, that on the very Sunday before she died she walked three miles to attend divine worship. Her memory was so tenacious, that she could recall the most trivial circumstances which had occurred to her during the last century of her life. Peace to her maiden ashes!—*Athenæum.*

From the New York Evening Post.

GREAT FISHING.—A striped Bass weighing forty pounds was taken day before yesterday, by a colored servant living with Benjamin Bailey, Esq. on the banks of Harlaem river, a little south of the bridge. The fish was discovered by the man from the end of the dock, which projected some distance into the river. At times he would sail gently along past the dock in quite shoal water, but how to capture him was the question. No net, nor hook and bait was at hand, and as the golden opportunity might not last long, our hero quickly resolved to encounter him single handed in his native element, and at a favourable moment he leapt from the dock directly upon his back. The affrighted fish darted from under him as though a shark was in pursuit, and as luck would have it took a direction for the shore, and ran up nearly high and dry into the mud. Before he could get fairly afloat again and have a plenty of sea room to make his escape, the coloured man seized him by the gills, dragged him up to the beach, and secured his prize.

BATHING.—The English are far behind the French in the most important part of cleanliness—*frequent washing of the whole body.* In Paris you can get a warm bath for three francs—(in London it costs 4*s.* at least.) In Dublin a most comfortable one may be had for 2*s.* 6*d.* (and to those whose circumstances render such an indulgence necessary, for 1*s.* 6*d.*). A physician of talent and long experience in this city, states that since the establishment of baths in Dublin, this disease of the skin, consumption, scrofula, and other serious disorders, have greatly decreased. The French doctors order very little physic; they cure their patients by DIET, BATHING, and EXERCISE, and their charges are not half so much as those of the English medical men. —*Dublin Morning Register.*—[In Paris a good warm bath may be had for one franc.]

New "Secret Society."—On Thursday two young lads were arraigned before Mr. Justice Rogers, charged with committing an assault the evening previous upon one Mr. Cochran, who with a friend was quietly passing at the time.—The attack was wholly unprovoked; and they were each ordered to pay a fine of $3 33, with a moiety of cost each—From facts incidentally discovered, these young men, in connexion with about fifteen or twenty others, of known dissolute habits, have been in the constant practice of assembling, nightly, at a room in Joy's buildings, procured for the purpose, and there projecting and carrying on their nocturnal purposes in entire secret. They designate themselves the "Metamora Club," and among its members the utmost secrecy is always enjoined. From previous unprovoked attacks upon peaceful and unoffending citizens, the character and design of these young confederates have been fully developed; and the utmost severity of the law will be inflicted upon future transgressions.—*Boston Trav.*

MINIATURE HORSE.—Yesterday we saw a horse harnessed to a carriage not much larger than the little fancy wheeled carriages made for the use of infants, and drawn about our streets by older children. As the horse and carriage drew near, with considerable velocity, we recognized one of our townsmen in it, and begged the privilege of making a critical survey and admeasurement of his steed which was readily granted;—accordingly we found that the height of the animal was forty inches—circumference just in the rear of the fore legs fifty one inches—length sixty one inches—and twenty years. He was formerly the property of General Boyd, of Portland, Maine, and is to be taken to Boston for sale.—*Herald.*

FREDERICK, Md. Oct. 19.

A friend, upon whose accuracy and veracity we have the most perfect reliance, vouches for the truth of the following:

THE DEVIL WITH TWO TALES.

We have all heard of *Le Diable Boiteaux*, but it was reserved to this age, and to the city of Frederic, to discover the Devil with two tails. On Thursday night last, a caravan of wild beasts arrived in this place, and put up at one of the hotels. Among them there chanced to be a huge elephant, which, being too large to enter any ordinary stable, it was found necessary to accommodate in a large and close carriage-house. This, it seems, had been previously taken possession of as a lodging for the night, by a bale two-fisted negro from the mountain, who was employed in hauling timber to the rail-road, and who had never seen, or perhaps heard of, an elephant before in his life. He was fast asleep when his roommate was ushered in, and did not awake until, as was his custom, at the first dawn of the morning. Hearing a rustling in the straw, he turned and looked, and rubbed his eyes and looked again, until the pupils dilated almost to bursting—

"Hence, horrible shadow, unreal mockery, hence!"

What could it be! The devil to a certainty! The huge mass moved and approached him when lo! a tale at both ends put all doubts to flight, and revealed his Satanic majesty in all the terrors of his reputed attributes. With one despairing spasmodic leap, the affrighted wagoner rushed against the door—it was locked—and there was no other possible way of escape. He screamed for help, he groaned in agony.—Worse than Sancho in the pit, was the predicament of the miserable African —for no kind master was within hearing to afford him protection. The "Devil with two tails" stood over him, and wrapped his soft and flexible forked tail around his neck, and whisked it in his face—and then—"he grinned horribly a ghastly smile." In vain he besought him to have mercy—to spare him yet a little longer. The devil with two tails heeded not his supplications—but kept smelling and feeling him, and brandishing his tail, which he now extended and now contracted, until, in the imagination of the negro, there was nothing so distant or so near as to be secure from it. The louder he screamed the more the devil felt him. Shrunk up within the least possible dimensions in a corner of the room, he awaited, in a state of alarm, bordering on distraction, the issue of his horrible adventure.—The keepers of his tormentor at length came to his relief, and released him from the jaws of the enemy. After his liberation, he had a severe chill of several hours duration, accompanied by a transient derangement. Having now recovered not only his health but his courage, he swears "by ginny he was not so much skeered at his bignoss—but that tarnel tail at each end."

Quere—Does not Sambo deserve the premium offered for the best original *tail*?—*Polit. Exam.*

It is generally supposed that this earth is inhabited by one thousand millions of men, or thereabouts, and that thirty-three years make a generation—and that therefore in thirty-three years die 1,000,000,000. Thus the number who die on earth amounts to

Each year 30 millions;
Each day 82 thousand;
Each hour 3,400;
Each minute 60;
Each second one.

This calculation must necessarily strike us. If the mortality be so great every year and every hour, is it not probable that he who reflects on it may himself be one of those soon to swell the list of the dead? It is at least certain that it ought to lead us to think seriously and often on this subject. Now at this moment, one of our fellow-creatures is going out of the world and before another hour is past, more than three thousand souls will have entered into an eternal state.

THE DIFFERENCE THAT WHISKEY MAKES.—Fifteen years ago I knew a man belonging to a township in this county. He was in the prime of life,—healthy, vigorous, industrious, a good calculator, and efficient in business. He was the owner of more than a hundred acres of good land, on which was a large improvement for those days, a framed barn of the usual size, and a log house. He became an habitual drinker of whiskey. His farm house went into the possession of the merchant who furnished him with the poison. He is reduced to poverty; his constitution is destroyed, and he has left his family to suffer with want, or be relieved by the hand of charity.

A number of other men in the same place, who were in no better circumstances sixteen years ago, are now worth from $2,000 to $6,000 each, after having contributed from $100 to $500 a piece for the erection of a meeting house, school houses, &c. Their children too are furnished with common schools, supplied with wholesome food, and provided with clothing to appear decent, not only at school, but also at the house of God on the Sabbath, whither they are led by the precept and example of their parents. The parents are most of them yet in the enjoyment of vigorous health, and have the delightful prospect of seeing their children rise up to call them blessed as they pass down the hill of life.

Young men! avoid ardent spirits, as you value property, health, reputation, or life itself. Retailers of ardent spirits, beware, least the curse of starving and shivering families, and through them the curse of the Almighty, come upon you and your families.—*Lutheran Observer.*

MALTA.—Our government has ordered the frigate Potomac to the Indian Ocean, for the purpose of protecting our commerce there: and also with directions to demand of the goverment of Sumatra, immediate restitution of the property taken from the ship Friendship, and the execution of the murderers of a part of the crew of that vessel. And in case of refusal, the commander of the Potomac is ordered to burn and destroy to the utmost extent of his power.

The island of Sumatra was peopled by the Malays or natives of Malacca, a peninsula separated from Sumatra by the straits of Malacca. The natives retain, to the extent, the original Malay character.—They are said to be exceedingly restless, fond of navigation, war, plunder, desperate enterprises, and adventures. They talk much of their honor and bravery, while they are universally considered by those who know them the most treacherous and ferocious people on the face of the globe. So well are Europeans acquainted with the ferocious character of these people, that the merchants have universally agreed in prohibiting their ship-master, who may put into any of the Malay islands, from taking on board any seaman of that nation, except in the greatest distress, and then on no account to exceed two or three. It is said not to be uncommon, for a few of these horrid savages suddenly to embark, attack a vessel by surprise, poignard in hand, massacre the crew, and make themselves masters of her.— Malay barks, with 25 or 30 men, have been known to board European ships of thirty or forty guns, in order to take possession of them, and to murder with their poignards a great part of their crews.

There has always been as much reason for maintaining a naval force in the Indian Seas, as in the Mediterranean: and it is a matter of surprise that the United States Government has not earlier attended to the subject.—*Essex Gazette.*

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

From the Medical Flora of the United States,
BY C. S. RAFINESQUE.

CHELONE GLABRA.

Names. Common Snakehead. *Fr.* Chelonide glabre. *Vulgar.* Turtle head, Turtle bloom, Shell flower, &c.

Genus CHELONE. Calyx five parted, caliculate by 3 bracts. Corolla ringent, ventricose, convex above, mouth gaping, with 2 small lips, and 5 lobes. Stamina didynamous, anthers woolly, a sterile filament besides. Capsule two celled bivalve. Seeds many, with a membranaceous margin.

Sp. *Chelone glabra.* L. Smooth; leaves opposite subsessile, lanceolate oblong acuminate serrate, base acute, flowers in dense terminal spikes.

DESCRIPTION. This plant has so many striking varieties, that no description can apply to all; they, however, agree in having a perennial root, stem erect, 2 to 5 feet high, with 4 obtuse angles: flowers terminal in a dense sessile short spike, each flower sessile and axillary to 3 bracts, commonly ovate acute entire, calyx with 5 unequal embricate segments, oblong obtuse, corolla similar to the head of a snake or turtle.

HISTORY. All these plants are handsome, with singular ornamental and large blossoms, but scentless. They grow from New England to Louisiana, near brooks and waters, and blossom from July to November. The variety *Capitata* is peculiar to the Western States. The *Linnæan* genus *Chelone* is now very natural, since the *G. Pentostemon* was divided from it. It is peculiar to North America. The name means *turtle* and is not good; *Chelonanthus* or *Ophianthes* would have been better. Some other species equally medical are found in the Southern States; *Ch. lyoni* will be known by its cordate leaves, and *Ch. latifolia* by ovate leaves, besides ciliated bracts and calyx.

PROPERTIES. I have the pleasure to introduce these active plants into Materia Medica. They have been omitted by all our writers, even Schœpf. I am indebted to Dr. Lawrence, of New Lebanon, for the first knowledge of their properties, and he to the Indians and Shakers. They are powerful, tonic, cathartic, hepatic, and anti-herpetic. The whole plant is used, but strictly the leaves; they are extensively bitter, one of the strongest of our bitters, without any aromatic smell and very little astringency. I have analyzed and made many experiments with them. Their tincture becomes black, and the use of it dyes the urine of the same colour. It contains gallic acid, a peculiar resinous substance soluble in water and alcohol, similar to picrine and aloes, of a black colour and very bitter taste, ligmine, &c. The properties are equally soluble in water, wine, and alcohol: wine is the best menstruum, but becomes intolerably bitter. It is useful in many diseases, fevers, jaundice, hepatitis, eruptions of the skin, &c. In small doses it is laxative, but in full doses it purges the bile and cleans the system of the morbid or superfluous bile, removing the yellowness of the skin in jaundice and liver diseases. The dose is a drachm of the powdered leaves 3 times daily. Two wine of it in small repeated doses, has nearly the same effect, although neither so speedily nor violently. The Indians use a strong decoction of the whole plant in eruptive diseases, biles, hemorrhoids, sores, &c. Few plants promise to become more useful in skilful hands; it ought to be tried in yellow *fever* and bilious fevers, the tropical *liver complaint*, &c. It may be added to many wine bitters, and antibilious medicines.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Drug and Chemical Store,

NO. 228 North Second street, seven doors below Noble street, SAMUEL P. SHOEMAKER offers for sale a general assortment of fresh Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, &c. to gether with an assortment of Paints, dry and ground in oil, Window Glass, Varnish, Dye Stuffs, &c. &c. Physicians, country store keepers and families supplied on the most reasonable terms, and the articles warranted.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted. A smart, active lad, about 16 years of age, of respectable connexions and good moral habits. oct. 28—3*

NOTICE.

THE Quicksweedians and Venetians of the United Swedish Lutheran Churches of Wicaco, Kingsessing and Upper Merion, assembled in the congregation of those churches, that the kingdom from Sweden returned, upon the death of their late Rector, the Rev. Nicholas Collin.

In pursuance therefore, of the 5th sect on of the act to confirm and amend the charter of the said churches, passed the 8th of September, 1789, the Church Wardens and Vestrymen of the said United Churches, hereby give notice, that a meeting of the congregation will be held in the church at Wicaco, on Monday, the last day of November next, at the hour of 11 for the purpose specified in the fifth section of the said law, which is hereunto published. By order of the Vestry

WM. T. SMITH, Acting Warden.

An act to confirm and amend the charter of incorporation of the United Swedish Lutheran Churches of Wicaco, Kingsessing and Upper Merion, called Gloria Dei, St. James' and Christ Church.

Section V. And whereas it is represented to this house, that the Swedish language is almost extinct, and in consequence thereof, the succession from Sweden may probably cease to be continued according to the ancient custom and usage. In that case and not otherwise, the churchwardens and vestrymen of the said United Churches for the time being shall convene together the congregations of said United Churches of Wicaco, Kingsessing and Upper Merion by notice given in one or more of the public newspapers in and near the city of Philadelphia respectively and a majority of the said congregation so met, (who are the declarations or at interrupted with the descendants of those ancient Swedish inhabitants who resided on the above named books of Wicaco, as donors to or purchasers of the lands now held and belonging to the said church and who have heretofore attended themselves as members of the said United Churches by serving in the offices of wardens and attending divine service for themselves or families,) together with a majority of the church wardens and vestrymen shall establish some rule or regulations for the future choice or election of a warden and other vestry or assistants to supply the place of said churches. Provided always that such pastor and other ministers, shall be in the ministry of the Lutheran or Episcopal Churches, and hold their faith in the doctrine of the same. oct. 28—3*

Wanted.

THREE or Four Apprentices to the Mahogany Business will be taken on reasonable terms. Apply at No. 307 North Second street. oct. 28—3*

A CARD.

WILLIAM BARRETT has commenced the wholesale and retail DRY GOODS Business, at No. 329 Market street, where he will keep a general assortment of the best Goods, and assert himself in every respect, the gratitude of his friends, and the public. sept. 16—9mo

Peter Spilman & Son,

MERCHANT TAILORS, Fredericksburg, Virginia, will give prompt attendment and the highest prices to wearing and Cloth WORKMEN already habits. Any disposed to call on, will please do so as soon as practicable, as we are in immediate want. oct. 28—6

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street. R. POTTER is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest mill prices, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 19—tf

Superior Fur Hats, at $4 25.

THE Subscriber is aware of the difficulty attending the introduction of any new article in public favour; but the feet of the genuine Patent Leather Hatter is endeavouring to imitate it, must convey to a discerning public its best recommendation. These hats possess all the qualities of the most costly hats, Beauty, durability, lightness, and are warranted to retain their shape and colour. No deviation in price.

sept 17—1y P. BRENNAN, 61 Chesnut st.

Glue, Neat's Foot Oil,

CURLED Hair, and Cow Hide Whips, constantly on hand and for Sale by Reynolds & Brown's Glue Manufactory, at the Manufactory of CHARLES CUMMINGS.

No. 1206 Poplar Lane, or No. 442, south 3d st.

N. B. The highest prices given for Glue Scraps, Cow Tails and Cattle's Feet. oct. 1—1y

Ore's Patent

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES

The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received Letters Patent for inventing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes without seams, and Boots in one piece, and is now prepared to receive orders from those who may favour him with their custom. He warrants them to be more durable, to set nearer and easier than the ordinary kind, having no seams to break, or give pain. And he has every reason to believe, from experience, that this invention prevents the leather from breaking. Persons may be seen at the store.

Patent Rights for individuals $10. Young men who are just commencing business will find it exceedingly advantageous in purchasing a shop right. CALEB A. ORE, Patentee.

june 11—1y No. 60 South Eighth street.

Friends' Books.

ISAAC T. HOPPER, has Removed to No. 246 Pearl Street, New York, where he intends keeping a general assortment of Bookseller Stationery, particularly such works as are usually kept by the Society of Friends, and School and Children's Books. The Books, of which a catalogue was published some months since in "The Friend, or Advocate of Truth," are the property of I. T. H. and it is his intention to republish such of them as public patronage may may seem to call for. He has now for sale,

The Works of George Fox, in 8 vols.
Dying Testimonies of William Penn.
The Life of Mary Penington, formerly Mary Proley.
The Power of Perception Unveiled, or the Man of Sin Revealed, in an Analysis of the Revelations, by Jacob Green, fore 35 a member of the Society of Friends, late of Chester county, Pennsylvania.
Cockburn's Review.
Memoirs of David Perris.
The Works of Job Scott, in 2 vols. &c. &c. &c.
The Pamphlets printed in this city for gratuitous distribution, are to be had only of Isaac T. Hopper, as agent, which are, A Testimony from the Monthly Meeting of Jericho, concerning Elias Hicks. E. H.'s Last Letter. The Six Queries, &c.

I. T. Hopper expects shortly to publish a small volume of Sermons, by Elias Hicks, and also those he preached the last first day he was in New York, a short time before his decease, and which have never been published.

New York, 9th mo 30, 1831.—tf

Medicines, &c.

ENGLISH Horsepower Salts, celebrated for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatism, Piles, and Liver Complaints. Price $2 ounce bottle.

Structure Powder for Tooth Ache, which gives immediate ease, preserves decay of the teeth, and sweetens the breath.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

Saratoga Salts, for making the Saratoga Water equal to that which is bottled. Price 37½ cents for a quantity sufficient for half a dozen bottles.

Tricopherous, which has the effect of restoring the freshness of colour to black or blue clothing when it has become rusty or faded. Price 37½ cents.

Sold at No. 30 ARCADE, Western Avenue.

Druggists and Dealers supplied on liberal terms.

sept 25—tf

Hatters' Furs & Trimmings.

RICHARD PRYOR, jr. respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has a large and general assortment of the following articles, at No. 51 Chesnut street:

Beaver Furs, Otter do. Muskrat do. Raccoon do. Bear Cloth do. Carpeted do. Do. Hoods do. Castor Hats, Red Wool, &c.

Silver's assorted Colours, Gilt and silver'd Hat Leathers, Marble Hat Linings, Hat Tips, of all kinds, Postings, Paper'd Postings, Hat Bands and Bindings, Drab and Black, Buckles, Bow Strings, Plush and Beaver Felts, Hat Bodies, &c.

Which will be sold at the lowest prices. All orders from the country received and punctually attended to.

5th mo. 3d—3mo.

To Shoemakers.

THE Subscriber has opened his Store, at No. 433 North Second street, opposite the Market House, lower side, where he offers for sale Shoe Findings of the first quality.

Also, a general assortment of Leather, at the lowest prices.

sept. 28—3mo E. ELDRIDGE.

French Millinery.

MRS. R. CHAMBERS, No. 264 South Second Street, has opened a large and splendid assortment of seasonable Fancy Bonnets.

Also, in store a large assortment of Straw and Leghorn Bonnets and Ribbons.

Ladies are particularly requested to call and examine before they purchase. oct. 26—7t*

Mrs. E. Sinclair,

NO. 130 S. Fourth street, first door above Prune, Philadelphia, respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she continues to CLEAN and DRESS Cashmere, Merino, Camel's Hair, Crape, Tabbet, and Egyptian Shawls. The Crape carbed, N.B. Merino Dresses and Cloaks dressed and renovated equal to new. sept 17—1y

A CARD.

JAMES WINTER, gives notice that he has Removed to No. 152 North Second Street, a few doors above Race street, where he continues cleaning and dressing Cashmere, Camels' Hair, Landon Crape, Tabbet and Moreen Shawls, also curls the finest in a superior manner, so that in the colouring of the same it is often preferred to new. Shawls may be seen by applying at his dwelling. oct. 8—3t*

Drug Store for Sale.

THE Store is situated at a convenient distance from Philadelphia, possessing every facility of immediate sale. It is well established, and a person at all qualified in the business, by using a proper share of attention, may readily realize $1000 a year. He would at once have the patronage of several physicians.—Any person disposed to apply is assured that the Store has a safe, certain, and good business, and that the only reason the proprietor has for selling, is, that he intends leaving the place. For further information apply at No. 9 O. P. and at the Drug Store of Isaac Thompson, will receive early attention. Mr. Thompson, if spoken to by one applying as above, is authorized to give some information on the subject. oct. 22—3t

600 CLOAKS.

FOR SALE, Wholesale and Retail, a large assortment of Cloaks, of various descriptions, consisting of Cloth Silk, Plaid, Camblet, Circassian and plain Bombazet Cloaks, of a superior quality, all of which will be sold on reasonable terms.

Also, a number of second hand Dry Goods Trunks.

THOMAS PARKER, Jr.

No. 29 South Second street.

The Museum

Of Foreign Literature, Science and Art,

No. 22, New Series, for October, 1831.

CONTENTS.—Plates.—Portrait of the Hon. Mrs. Norton—Otbomah, Hon. Mrs. Norton—Audubon's Ornithological Biography.—Wyeth's American Ornithology—the Harriers, the Prairie, the Regulators, Leaves of the Bible, The Eglantine, Life as of the Prayer—Joe Haynes, Robert Wilton, Quiz, Mrs. Chester Ashton to Rockford, Chatham Cooley, Dumfries and Maxwell, Discovery of the Falls of Niagara, a Dream of the Highland Seer, by Professor Wilson, the Coming One, and other Poems, by the Hon. Mrs. Norton, Memoirs of Koscinsko, Life and Character of Lord Byron, Poetical Sketches of the Death of Francis, Mrs. Sherwood and Religious Novelists, Education of Women—Madame Roland, Memoir of Napoleon, by the Duchess of Abrantes, Napoleon's Death in 1821, Memoirs of Mr. Roscoe, the Calendar of Kings, Death of Hofer, Jacobite Rebellion, and Croker, Robinson Crusoe, Sebastian Cabot, and the Discovery of America, the Death-Bed, Letters from Emigrants in America, Letters from Canada, Sebastian Cabot, the First and Second Husband, Memoir of Prince Leopold, Pirate of Absecon, Maxims by a middle aged gentleman, Story of the Pirate, Reply to Quarterly Review, Character and Style of the Immortal Author, Reply to Voices, Extract at Charleston, Further Use of Prose, Count Mazzuchi, Irish Peasant, Ireland, Lafayette, the Napoleon Patriot and Philosopher, Bon Knowledge the highest Philosophy, Boulevards of Paris, Nobody, the Roman Historian, Literary Intelligence.

Published Monthly at $6 per annum, in advance.

For sale by E. LITTELL,

oct. 22—3t No. 119 Market street, Philadelphia.

Carpet Manufactory.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 219 North Third Street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of very superior

DOMESTIC CARPETING;

Among which he would particularly recommend, for durability and neatness, a quantity of fine cloth plaid and venetian patterns. Those who favour him by calling, he trusts will be satisfied with the quality and prices of his goods. These Carpets can be recommended in all parts of the United States.

N. B. Every variety of every description promptly executed, and materials for all kinds of Carpet purchased as above.

oct. 1—3t

MEDICAL SPECIFIC
FOR THE CONSUMPTION.

THE FULMEL, with its various preparations, a rapid, safe, and efficient remedy for this fatal disease only. It is a pleasant and palatable, some patients become quite fond of it.—Nearly 700 persons from Boston to New Orleans have been cured or relieved by using this Syrup, within the last year, all of which but vegetable substances entered into its chemical composition. A pamphlet is given gratis. A work called the Fulmel, or the *Art to Cure the Consumption*, has been